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Old School Punishment.

Old Master Brown brought his ferule down,
And his face looked angry and red.
"Go, seat you there now, Anthony Blair,
Along with the girls," he said.

Then Anthony Blair, with a mortified air,
With his head down on his breast,
Took his penitent seat by the maiden sweet,
That he loved, of all, the best.

And Anthony Blair seemed whimpering there,
But the rogue only made believe;
For he peeped at the girls with the beautiful curls,
And ogled them over his sleeve.

Mother-Sight.

Under the apple bough she sits,
The sunshine in her flying hair,
Dimpling and laughing through the snow
Of rosy flakes about her there.

And as I gaze I picture me,
Beside this darling of our souls,
Two innocents with softer locks,
Half ringlets and half aureoles.

They frolic with her in the grass;
They listen to the bird, the bee;
They catch the petals as they fall;
They babble music in their glee.

They teach the little earthling how
The cherubs play in heaven's courts,
With some great gracious angel near,
And smiling on them at their sports.

Oh, do I really look upon
Those lost delights of vanished years,
Or do I only dream them there
Because I see her through my tears?

ROCKY MORE'S TRICK.

Showing how an Old Tar was not "Shanghaied," but the Land Shark was.

It is well known that it was formerly the habit of land sharks, as they are termed, when sailors were scarce, to shanghai sailors and landsmen, when sailors were not to be had, and when they were drugged to send them on board of vessels as sailors. An old salt, in his peculiar way, tells the story of Rocky More, and his exploits with a runner, as follows:

Rocky More had just come home in the ship Gertrude, Captain Baker, from Bombay, and had been paid off with six months' wages, and though at the time men were scarce and wages high, Rocky won't a-goin' to sea till he'd "run the rag down," and spent all his money. He boarded with a chap called Hannel, in Franklin square, about as good a man as was a-goin' in that business, and Rocky, of course, gives him his money for to keep—that is, the standin' part of it, gits himself a new rig out, and goes off for a "time." He'd been onto this "time" probably three or four days, when he fetched up in some gin mill along in Cherry street.

It were winter time, and it were mighty hard for to git men for the Liverpool ships, and they was a-payin' as high as $75 advance, and $10 blood-money, and the shippin' masters was very glad for to take men from anybody outside of the boardin'-houses, cause then, don't you see, they didn't have no blood-money to pay, and could charge it to the ship all the same, and the way it were, the ship were took into the North river, well out, and then as the men were brung off, one by one, the mate giv' a receipt for 'em, and this here receipt were good for a due bill for $75 from the shippin' master, payable five days arter the ship went to sea, if so be as that man went into her.

The Black Ball packet, Cambridge, were in the river waitin' for her crew at the time Rocky More were a-driftin' round, and as she had a hard name, it were worse to git a crew for her than for other Liverpool ships, and nobody ever was took aboard of her except he were too drunk for to know where he was a-goin'.

The advance being so big, of cour e it were a great temptation to all boatmen, old junk chaps and dock-wallopers generally, for to be on the lookout for chances, and if they catched a chap who had bowsed up his jib too taut they'd jist chime in with him, a pretendin' for to be a old acquaintance, and would stand treat two or three times, goin' on down nearer to the Battery all the time; and then, when near the boat, go into a crib, and as the chap was a-gittin' his liquor, slip some devilment into it that would jist leave him sense enough to git down to the boat, and he'd never know no more till maybe he'd wake up outside of Sandy Hook, without a stitch of clothes, and he maybe never havin' his foot on a ship's deck afore, and leavin' maybe a business, and a wife and family behind him.

There's many a chap, sir, as has been took off in that way, and very many more has been took than has ever come back. Most of 'em went with the "triangles," comin' out of a long spree, perhaps, and not bein' able to git any liquor for to taper off with, and havin' no attention, or, worse than that, forced to go on deck and go to work; the life knocked out of 'em while on deck, and then beat by the sailor men when they went below; 'cause you see, no man likes for to do another man's work, and these here greenhorns bein' aboard makes it harder for them as is sailors, and they naturally takes it out of 'em when they gits 'em below, and so it ain't wonderful that a good many of 'em, what with bein' downhearted at leavin' home, and what with sea-sickness, and what with the "triangles" from over drinkin', and then stoppin' too sudden, and what with ill-usage, jist giv' right up in despair and walked overboard believin' that drownin' were better than livin' such a life. Then there were others—it's God's truth—actually beat to death by the officers 'cause they couldn't do work which they'd never, you see, larned for to do, and men throw'd overboard and no questions ever asked. Of course the crew would all run away as soon as the ship struck the pier head, and so there weren't none of them to complain, and if there were a passenger on board he were goin' about his business, and did not want to be detained as a witness, and so generally there weren't no inquiry; and if there were the Liverpool courts couldn't do nothin', 'cause it were a offense committed aboard of a American ship onto the high seas; and as to the American consul there was one or two shippin' masters that had all to say in that shop, so you can see what sort of a chance a sailor would have there.

A few of these greenhorns, shanghaied in this way, got back, some of 'em ruined in health and their business all broken up, and perhaps their wife married to some other chap, thinkin' they had slipped their wind for good; and then there was others, that on landin' in Liverpool went on a spree agin—as easy a thing for to do in Liverpool as you could wish—and then they would be ashamed for to go home, and would take to a vagabond life all their days after, driftin' round the world continually and never comin' back.

Of course, sir, there were nothin' in this world that a good sailor-man hated so much as one of these here sharks and kidnappers. Rocky More were a good sailor man, but he weren't handsome. Rocky always looked drunk. I think the soberer he got the drunker he looked, and the cut on his lip and losin' his teeth always made him talk drunk, no matter how sober he were. I have my suspicions that Rocky were three sheets in the wind when he fetched up in that there crib in Cherry street; but Rocky hisself always said, a tellin' me of it, and I've heern it a hundred times, and always a little different, that he had slept off his spree and were quite sober. How's-ever, as he laid there asleep, he looked enough like a drunken man for to deceive a Whitehall boatman by the name of Chris Lennox; leastwise that's what they told Rocky arterwards his name were, who was a cruisin' round for to see if he couldn't pick up a hand or two for the Cambridge, what then lacked only a few of her crew, and when he come in here, and seen Rocky More, he thought he'd got a haul, sure.

"The fust thing I know'd," says Rocky, tellin' me arterwards, "were a fellow slappin' me on the shoulder and a wakin' me up, and says he: 'Shiver my timbers, Bill, old boy, I ain't seed you for a long time; how've you been this long while?' Well, I looked at him," says Rocky. "Of course with my one squint eye he couldn't tell where I were a lookin', and I know'd I'd never sot eyes onto him before, for though I ain't got but one eye, and that rove foul, I never forgit a face I once see. 'Heave ahead, my hearty,' says he agin. 'Blast my tarry top-lights and t'gallan' eye-brows if I ain't delighted for to see you agin; don't you remember when you and me was shipmates in the brig Caroline, in the Madagascar channel, on the coast of Japan?' She were a jolly old craft, weren't she, and no mistake?' Well," says Rocky, goin' on with the yarn, and this were only one of his ways of tellin' it, "when I hears that chap gittin' off that play-actor lingo and heerd him put the Madagascar channel onto the coast of Japan, I know'd he weren't no sailor, nohow, and I worked him up to a traverse right away, and I know'd he were a shark, and I come to the conclusion I'd have a bit of fun with him, and then give him a hammerin' sich as he wouldn't forgit in a hurry, and one that would larn him never to try any games onto a sailor-man agin. So I says to him, 'I reckon you're mistaken, my Bo; I never seen you before in my life.'

"'Says he: 'Ain't your name Bill Johnson?'

"'Not much it ain't,' says I. 'Well,' says he, 'its the strikin'est likeness I ever seed.' 'Then,' says Rocky, 'I knowed he were a lyin', 'cause I knowed there wern't another chap in the world so ugly as me.' 'Never mind,' says he agin, 'come and take a drink for the sake of my old chum; well, I'd pick you out for him among ten thousand.'

"'Would you?' says Rocky, quite simple. 'Now that's strange, ain't it, that there should be two of us with only a starboard eye apiece, and a swivel eye at that.'

"'Strange,' says the chap, 'why, it's wonderful.' 'Well,' says Rocky, continuin', 'we goes up to the bar and we has a drink. He probably thought I were a lookin' at a picture of "Black-Eyed Susan" which were a hangin' up behind the barkeeper, whereas I were a lookin' at them glasses all the while, and when he took his grog then I took mine. 'Cause, so long as we both drank out of one bottle, turn and turn about, I didn't care for him. Well, we went out together and went a rollin' down town, both on us a pretendin' for to be a little in the wind. I think we had six drinks on the way down to the Battery, and every time I seen that he took his grog from the same bottle as I did, and that he drank fair. At last we gits down in Whitehall street, and says he: 'I've got a boat down in the slip here, and I'm goin' ont for a row for to work this 'ere rum out of me. We'll go in and take another drink, and you shall stand treat, and then we'll go for a row.'

"'All right,' says I, and we goes in. He pours out his grog, and as I were a pourin' out mine he kind of surged up agin' me, knockin' me a little ways off from the bar, and I seen him drop something' into my glass. With that,' says Rocky, goin' on, 'I kind of recovered myself, and fetched up agin' him with such force that I knocked him three or four feet away from the bar, and when we both of us recovered ourselves and come up to our liquor again, them glasses was changed and he drank my dose. He were in a great hurry then for to be off, and I went along of him, knowin' I could manage him at the last, and I went staggerin' down to the boat.

"I don't know if he were a pretendin' or not, but he staggered jist as much as I did, and so, tack and half tack, we works down the street, got into the boat and pulls out of the slip. I kep my eye onto him all the time, to see what game he would be up to, but for all he knowed I were a lookin' at Governor's Island. The tide were jist on the last of the ebb, and says he: 'We'll pull down and come back on the flood.' His tongue were very thick when he said this, and I could see he weren't a pretendin' any more, for he kep a gittin' more and more groggy, and at last I seen him tumble backwards into the bottom of the boat as stiff as a log. I got hold of him and dragged him aft into the stern sheets, and then a idee struck me. All along I had been intendin' for to hammer him, but now I seed what he'd been up to. There were the old Cambridge jist off Bedloe's Island, and I says to myself, 'I'll send you to sea, my hearty, instead of your sendin' me.' But first off, I done for him what I know'd he would have done for me. I went through him from clew to earin'. He had a gold watch, and I know'd if I didn't take that some one else would, as soon as he got aboard, so I takes that, and, says I: 'I'll keep this to remember you by.' He didn't have much money—only a little over $9—but there was two due-bills for $75 each, for two chaps as he'd took off to this very ship. Then there was some printed receipts for sailors for the mates to sign, one of which were filled up with the name of 'John Wilson.' I'd seen the fellow writin', as we some'd along, in one of the places we stopped into, and, says I: 'You choosed that name yourself, my hearty, and your'n it shall be.'

"Then I took the oars and pulled alongside of the ship. 'On deck, there,' says I, 'send a bow-line down for this 'ere chap; he's been overcome by the motion of the boat.' Well, the mate he laughed, and they passed a rope over the side, and I bent him on and they pulled him up. Then I handed up the printed receipt, and the mate he signed it. 'How many more do you want?' says I. 'Only one,' says the mate, and if we don't git him, we shan't wait, but shall git under weigh at half-flood, if we can get enough of 'em sober for to heave the anchor up.

"'That there chap I jist brought off,' says I, 'you'll find a first-rate man when he comes to, but he's bowsed his jib up a little too taut this mornin', but he'll soon sleep it off. When he wakes up tell him his old chum, Bill Johnson, seed him safe aboard, will you?' 'All right,' says the mate, and I pulled ashore. I landed on the North river side, and then I went over to Burlin's slip, where the shippin' office were, and handed in the receipt and got a due-bill, which I put along with the other two. Then, arter I'd had somethin' to eat, I went down to the Battery. I didn't have but one eye, and that were badly a-cockbil; but if I had had a hundred of the best eyes that ever were I couldn't have enjoyed the sight more than I did when I seed a steamer go alongside the old Cambridge and tow her down the bay."

And that, sir, were the way Rocky More sarved a land-shark.

Hats for Ladies.

The sailor hat will return to favor when the warm days come, says a fashion journal. It is the most girlish of all the shapes, and most generally becoming to round young faces. Those of brown, black, or white split straw are trimmed with wide gros grain ribbon, either blue, black, or brown, and fastened by silver filigree buckles. The English walking hat, the Derby, and the new toque with drooping front and turned-up back are all worn. The most coquettish hats are those with flaring brims caught up on one side by a rose. Full wreaths and clusters of flowers inside the brim give a mature look to young faces.

THE USE OF POISONS.

The Terrible Effect of Chloral Upon the Human System.

I need not describe, says an English writer, the horrid drug to the use of which so many people are now addicted, further than to say that it is a salt of a burning pungent taste, having a great affinity for water; its basis is chloroform, into which it is supposed to be changed in the blood. In small doses it is stimulant and anti-spasmodic; in larger, narcotic; while an overdose produces death as instantaneously as a flash of lightning. Like opium, the dose must be constantly increased to keep up the same effects. The results of a smaller dose of the drug on a chloral eater—and why I say "on a chloral eater" is, because the medical profession (to which I myself belong) often err in judging of the actions of certain kinds of stimulant narcotics, such as opium, Indian hemp, etc., for this reason: They take one or two doses of the drug themselves, and base their opinion of its action on the result produced on their own systems, forgetting that the same medicine may have a totally different effect upon one accustomed to its use; a person not a smoker might just as well expect, by taking one pipe, to tell how a real smoker feels under the influence of tobacco—the results, then, of a lesser dose on a real chloral eater are partly of a stimulating, partly of a soothing nature. The stimulation, however, is not like that caused by opium or alcohol; it is not exhilarating, and does not incite to action either mentally or bodily. But the subject of the influence rises for a time above all his cares, or sorrows, or fatigue, and seems to look on life through the medium of a rose-tinted glass. But while care and sorrow are forgotten, and a strange dreamy sense of perfect ease, comfort, and happiness takes their place, all affection and love are likewise banished. He is apathetic, and cares for nothing save his own sense of comfort. He is, if I might so express it, merely a living, breathing vegetable. In this state the confirmed chloral eater would stand by the death-bed of his nearest and dearest a passive spectator, if not, indeed, actually smiling; and for the same reason he would stand quietly on the scaffold until executed. If the dose is repeated without the choralist lying down, speech becomes indistinct, the eyelids drop, and the gait in walking is affected just as in drunkenness from alcohol. The choralist, drunk in the first degree, is by no means an unpleasant companion. A stranger could mark nothing unusual about him; he is genial, and although rather languid, and by no means bright in conversation, he is at all events a good listener, and is easily pleased, although his smiles often partake of the simpering or hysterical order; and, too, he is at times easily roused into an outbreak of furious passion, which dies away just as suddenly as it came, leaving no trace behind. But of course every one will not be affected precisely alike, as much depends on the idiosyncrasy or innate peculiarities of the chloralist.

In my own early stage of chloral eating, I used to take a small pick-me-up dose when starting on a journey by rail. The effect was rather remarkable; all sense of bodily fatigue and even of unpleasant motion was banished; I seemed lifted out of myself—a spirit traveling by train—and the ever-varying scenery went gliding past me like an enchanted diorama. The difference in the effects of chloral and opium under the same circumstances would be this, opium is more imaginative, and paints things as they do not really exist—throws an artificial halo around them as it were; chloral merely increases the power of enjoying the real. The picture on the brain of the chloralist is, so to speak, photographic compared to that on the brain of the opium eater, which might be called phantasmagorical. But few, I think, after having read these memoirs, will care to repeat my experiments in railway traveling.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Vengeance has no foresight.

Virtue has many preachers, but few martyrs.

Patience and time run through the longest day.

Benevolence and feeling ennoble the most trifling actions.

The ancients tell us what is best, but we must learn of the moderns what is fittest.

We exaggerate misfortune and happiness alike. We are never either so wretched or so happy as we say we are.

By cultivating the beautiful we scatter the seeds of heavenly flowers; by doing good we foster those already belonging to humanity.

More hearts pine away in secret anguish from the want of kindness from those who should be their comforters than for any other calamity in life.

We look at death through the cheap glazed windows of the flesh, and believe him the monster which the flawed and cracked glass represents him.

The fear of approaching death, which in youth we imagine must cause much inquietude, to the aged is very seldom the source of much uneasiness.

It were better to have no opinion of God at all than such an opinion as is unworthy of Him, for one is unbelief and the other is contumely; and certainly superstition is the reproach of the Deity.

Our strength often increases in proportion to the obstacles which are imposed upon it. It is thus that we enter upon the most perilous plans after having had the shame of failing in more simple ones.

Time is like a ship which never anchors; while I am on board I had better do those things that may profit meet my landing than practice such as shall cause my commitment when I come ashore.

Death is the tyrant of the imagination. His reign is in solitude and darkness, in tombs and prisons, over weak hearts and seething brains. He lives, without shape or sound, a phantasm, inaccessible to sight or touch—a ghastly and terrible apprehension.

What Pictures Did.

The value of pictures, or rather their superiority over words, as story tellers, is excellently illustrated by a couple of incidents which we find related in a foreign contemporary. In a village in India, recently, it became necessary in the course of some engineering operations to transport an enormous mass of metal, weighing seven hundred tons, from one point of the town to another. Ordinary means were out of the question; and as the engineers found themselves unable to devise any process, they did the next best thing, and wrote to other engineers in England who were constantly supervising such work. The latter, instead of writing out nice large pages of foolscap, beautifully embellished with Greek letter formulæ and red ink, quietly waited until the next big piece of metal which they had to transport offered a favorable opportunity. Then they prepared a camera, and photographed every step of the operation, together with all the tools and appurtenances, and forwarded the prints from the negatives to India. These the engineers in the far-off country followed, and with little difficulty accomplished their task.

THE WRECK OF THE SCHILLER.

Detailed Account of the Disaster by Mr. Henry Stern, a Passenger.

The New York *Herald* received by cable the following account of the wreck of the Schiller, given by Mr. Henry Stern, one of the first cabin passengers: For several days previous to the 7th of May the weather was thick and hazy, during which time it was impossible to take observations. At eight o'clock in the evening of that day there arose a very dense fog, and all sails were furled and the engine reduced to half speed. I went forward to the forecastle to look for the Scilly lights. I could see nothing, but I had been there scarcely an instant when I received a sudden shock. We had run upon the rock. Three or four shocks followed in rapid succession, when the ship stuck fast. I hastened back to the saloon deck, and was met on the way by Smith von Schulhof and Walter together. We went into the saloon and desired to arouse the women and children, who had all retired to rest. We went below with a light to look for the life perservers, and with the aid of Herme Zinkeisen distributed them to the passengers. I gave the last one to Mrs. Becker, of Philadelphia.

In the meantime the sea began to break over the vessel, so that it was impossible to remain on deck. The captain was standing on the bridge and did everything within human power to establish order. He at first fired his revolver over the heads, then among the sailors who refused to take up with the passengers, but all in vain; all discipline was at an end. There was a fearful sea raging, the waves were irresistibly rolling over the whole ship, and whoever could not cling to some firm object at a sheltered spot was pitilessly swept overboard, never to be seen again. At about eleven o'clock I succeeded in climbing into the mainmast, where I was at least protected from the immediate rage of the waves. Toward midnight the fog cleared up, and I saw the light of Bishop's Rock clear before us at no great distance. But an hour after it became dark again, and I could hardly distinguish anything but the white heads of the waves and the parts of the vessel nearest to me. The third officer kept firing rockets and blue lights from time to time, as often as the rage of the elements permitted it, in order to secure help from the shore. There were lights burning in the pavilion up to one o'clock; then suddenly there came a tremendous sea that carried everything before it, and swept the whole house, with all who were in it, mostly women and children, clean off the deck. One heart-rending outcry of many voices rose to the skies, then there was the silence of the grave. Many persons who had sought refuge on the bridge were gradually swept away by the greedy waves, at last also the captain, who stood at his post like a brave man, as he was.

At three o'clock in the morning one of the funnels fell and smashed our last available boats. Not long afterwards also the doctor and the first engineer were washed overboard. A boat was lowered, but it was staved and broken before it had scarcely touched water. Another and more fortunate attempt was made by three sailors, who got safely away from the ship's side, but these men could not be induced to allow any others to get in. Soon after this the life-boat was launched from the starboard side, with Poleman in command, but she careened over immediately, and caused the death of many of those who had got in. They succeeded, however, in righting her, and she afterwards reached shore with ten persons, assisted by the first boat. In this boat was Mrs. Joens, the only surviving woman. There was a fearful state of excitement and confusion on board. Many of the crew and passengers were intoxicated, one of the officers having celebrated his birthday that evening.

Morning now began to dawn, and I counted about thirty persons hanging with me in the rigging of the mainmast. Kuhn was above me, and beneath me there was Weste. The ship gradually went deeper and deeper, and began to settle on one side, so that the waves went over the rigging. Between five and six o'clock our mast suddenly snapped off, and we were all hurled down into the deep; and all, I believe, except me, who had saved themselves in the rigging, were either slain by the falling *debris* or drowned. Most of them were weakened by exposure and fright to such a degree that they were unable to make the least further effort, and apathetically submitted to their fate. After being thrown down into the water I succeeded in catching two floating beams, with the aid of which I kept afloat, and was washed toward the cliffs. As far as I can remember I had been in this condition for about two hours, when I saw a boat at last. I cried for help. They heard me, and in a few minutes I was saved. In the same boat I found Goldberg and Weste. The boat which saved us was from St. Agnes Island.

Captain Thomas deserves the highest praise in every respect. An able seaman, courageous and skillful, he did everything he could to assist those whose lives were intrusted to him in the hour of danger. His sad fate will be lamented by all who knew him. I must acknowledge here, with great gratitude, the assistance rendered me by an American captain at the moment I most needed it, who recommended me to hold to the mast as the safest position until assistance came. We talked together a long time while we were in the rigging, but after a while he succumbed to the cold and seemed unable to answer, and was finally killed by the falling of the mast.

Christina Joens, the only surviving woman, told the *Herald* correspondent that she came from Schleswig and had been on a trip to visit her old home. She was about to retire for the night with her husband when the first terrible shock occured. They both ran on deck and jumped into a boat just being lowered, whereby she seriously injured herself in the side. The boat in which they took refuge was full of water and without oars. She drifted around in it for two hours, until she was picked up by Poleman's boat. She was unable to give further details, having been in the boat filled with water for ten hours.

Do Not Laugh.

Do not laugh at that drunken man reeling through the street. However ludicrous the sight may be, just pause and think. He is going home to some tender heart that will throb with intense agony; some doting mother perhaps who will grieve over the downfall of him who was once her sinless boy, or, perhaps a fond wife whose heart will almost burst with grief as she views the destruction of her idol; or maybe a loving sister who will shed bitter tears over the degradation of her brother, shorn of his manliness and self-respect. Rather drop a tear in silent sympathy with those hearts so keenly sensitive and tender, yet so proud and loyal that they cannot accept sympathy tendered them either in word, look or act, although it might fall upon their crushed and wounded hearts as refreshingly as the summer dew upon the withering plant. As our eye follows the inebriate's uncertain footsteps, record a solemn vow in heaven, that while your life endures, you will do all that within you lies to further the cause of temperance and to make it a crime to sell or drink intoxicants.

THE ARMIES OF EUROPE.

The Great Preparations Made for War—Some Grand Armies.

While the necessity for peace is upon all lips, and the benefits of international amity are forcibly contrasted by the European press with all the bale, the plague, the evil that follow in the train of war, yet, at the same time, says the New York *Tribune*, the governments continue to arm, and with feverish haste are endeavoring to swell their armies to the most formidable war footing. All branches of military administration are equally stimulated; armaments are perfected as well as assembled to an enormous extent; ways of communication are extended and ramified; new methods of conscription or obligatory service are digested so as to draw forth the utmost available effective strength of the country, while over all these measures, that speak so clearly of war, there is thrown so light a veil that no one should fail to see the ultimate result. Beginning with Russia, that power has at this moment under arms 730,000 of the active force ready for the field, 120,000 men classed as garrison troops, 80,000 of the local force, 206,000 of the reserve, 257,000 men in depots, and, finally, 70,000 Cossacks enrolled for the active contingent, or a total of 1,463,000 men, ready for the business of war at short notice. Upon the reinforcement of the new laws regulating obligatory service, the field force could be speedily enlarged to 900,000 men, and there could be drawn a force of 68,000 men from the special corps occupying the Caucasus, making the effective strength 1,700,000. This may be readily augmented by 200,000 Cossacks, and from the *Opoltchessi* or *Landwehr* may be drafted another million of men, giving an aggregate of 2,900,000 available for war purposes. For this immense force the very best of modern arms have been provided, including the Gatling gun and the latest improved American revolver for the cavalry. Never before was Russia so well prepared in all respects for war, defensive or offensive.

The scale of Prussian military preparation is known to all men. This is shown by official reports within a few thousand men and half a dozen batteries of field artillery, while the recent Franco-German war gave positive evidence of the extraordinary moral and intellectual elements which animate that vast war machine, the Prussian army, and the skill of those who direct its operations. Recently the Prussian army has been completely reorganized, and the field artillery, separated from that designed for siege and fortress service, has been distributed among the several army corps, at the rate of two regiments, each of two battalions and eight batteries, to the corps. Of these batteries there are three hundred, and when completed the organization will consist of thirty-five regiments with an armament of 1,200 pieces, to be increased to 1,800 in war. The foot or fortress and siege artillery, at present, embrace twenty-nine battalions of four companies each, armed with the needle-gun, and trained in infantry as well as in heavy artillery service. Meanwhile experiments upon a great scale have been made with the new field guns adopted for the artillery in 1873, and that arm has been thoroughly and satisfactorily tested, or its value ascertained. Moreover, six army corps have been rearmed with the new Mauser rifle, in place of the once famous needle gun; and all the cavalry carry the captured chassepot, shortened and otherwise modified into an excellent light carbine. At the same time a Mauser carbine has been furnished to a number of the Chasseur battalions for experiment. Without counting the reserves, we may set down the imperial army at nearly 900,000 men. All the frontier fortresses are being rapidly enlarged and strengthened by every engineering device; and it is noteworthy that those on the Russian border have received as close attention as those facing France. By a recent act of the Reichstag provision was also made for the maintenance of the Landsturm (old soldiers) for seven years, at a peace footing of 400,000 men.

France of course has been making prodigious exertions to keep pace with these preparations of Prussia and Russia, and has a reorganized army of at least 625,000 men, exclusive of the new Territorial armies. In the recent "Maneuvers," at which many foreign officers were present, the French corps are said, by general consent, to have shown a high degree of discipline, with every evidence of substantial reform. War material has been accumulated; the best defensive positions have been strongly fortified, and the means of rapid transportation and concentration upon the frontier are well-nigh perfected.

Even insular England has not stood an inactive spectator of these military preparations of the great continental powers; but, after all, little has been done to increase the size of the army. The subject of recruitment is one, however, that has excited much discussion in the press and Parliament, but as yet nothing definite has been determined. One thing, however, has been settled; no care is to be spared to preserve the maritime supremacy and strength of England, whose navy to-day is even stronger, relatively, than ever before; and was never so formidable for offense or so effective for defense.

A Big Boy and His Mother.

Of all the love affairs in the world, says Beriah Green, none can surpass the true love of a big boy for his mother. It is a love pure and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean merely a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant to his mother, saying plainly to everybody that he is fairly in love with her. Next to the love of her husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor as this second love, this devotion of the son to her. And I never yet knew a boy to "turn out" badly who began by falling in love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh-faced girl, and the man who is gallant to the girl may cruelly neglect the worn and weary wife. But the big boy who is a lover of his mother at middle age is a true knight, who will love his wife as much in the sere-leaf autumn as he did in the daisied spring. There is nothing so beautifully chivalrous as the love of a big boy for his mother.

Suicides.

We report seven cases of suicide to day, says an exchange, all of them of a better class of persons. The majority of them come from a depression incident to disappointment, loss of business, and the cares and sorrows of life. That, indeed must be a dark future and a sad present when life becomes so intolerable as to make self-murder preferable to continued existence. The shutting out of all faith and hope, love of offspring and kindred, of the good and beautiful in life, and the substitution for these of the pistol, the knife or poison, is indeed a deplorable estimate of human existence. Pain, disease and poverty are indeed bad enough; but to plunge into the undiscovered country, as one leaps into the sea, defying the future, destroying the present, and lamenting the past, is not the purpose for which man was born. There is nothing manly in such an end. Suicide, at best, is cowardice or insanity, and it is but charity to call it the latter.

JOHN CHINAMAN IN TROUBLE.

Some Boys Badly Poisoned by John's Nails and Now in a Suffering Condition.

The wicked small boys of California, Oregon and Nevada have never failed to take advantage of every opportunity afforded them for rendering the life of poor John Chinaman as miserable as possible. When he went to dig in the garden, they threw stones and mud at him from convenient hiding-places. When he walked in the streets to take the air, they accelerated his movements by sticking pins into him. When he became a sidewalk candy merchant, they "raided" upon him in troops, and carried off his most toothsome compounds. When he returned home with the family washing, they set tubs of water in dark hallways, and waited apart to salute him with shouts of derisive laughter as soon as the "splash" should announce the success of the "joke." When he went to cool himself in a convenient stream, they hid his clothes, and from a safe distance enjoyed the frantic efforts which he made to recover them. In short, they were continually on his track, putting into execution some new plan for driving him to desperation.

John has submitted to all this, hoping against hope, that the urchins would finally grow tired of it and let him alone. His forbearance has, however, been misunderstood, and the more he submitted the more he was abused. Recently, in Nevada City, a lot of boys bore down upon a single Chinaman in such a manner as they thought would give him no chance for defense. By an arranged plan, each small boy was to torture the victim in a different way. One was to prick him with a pin; another with a needle, and a third with a shoemaker's awl. Six or seven were set apart to hold his arms and the same number to hold his legs. They were to mount on each other's backs to get at his head. The pigtail was confided to a small boy who had had some experience in hauling ropes.

John, however, was not disposed in this instance to submit quietly, and he came off victor. The boys had their faces so badly scratched that they were forced to desist, and leave the field in disgrace. The elder people took sides with the Chinaman, and declared that the boys were served just right, until it was discovered that the scratches on the boys' faces would not heal, despite the utmost efforts of the surgeons, but grew worse and worse. When this fact became generally known, the conclusion was speedily arrived at that John Chinaman carries poison under his nails, and, as a consequence, should not be permitted to live in a Christian community. If he had been found in Virginia City after this impression obtained possession of the public mind, there is no knowing what might have befallen him; but he evidently had the good sense to shake the dust from his feet some days earlier. Hereafter, the small boys of California, Oregon and Nevada will doubtless think of the fate of the pigtail boy of Virginia City when they are about to indulge in their favorite sport, and all good people will be glad if it has the effect of inducing them to cease their persecutions of the unhappy Mongolian.

The Centennial Commission.

The United States Centennial commission announce that it has concluded to have a display of live stock, products of fish culture, and pomological products in connection with the bureau of agriculture of the exhibition. The live stock display will be limited to the months of September and October, 1876, the periods devoted to each class and family being fifteen days, or as follows:

Horses, mules, and asses (as one class), from Sept. 1 to 15.

Horned cattle (of all varieties), from Sept. 20 to Oct. 5.

Sheep, swine, and goats (as one class), from Oct. 10 to 25.

Poultry will be exhibited as a permanent and also as a temporary show, the first commencing on the opening of the exhibition, the latter from Oct. 25 to Nov. 10. Animals must be of pure blood to be qualified for admission (trotting stock and fat cattle excepted), and even those of pure blood must be highly meritorious.

Stock must be fed at the expense of exhibitors, who will be furnished with the necessary forage and other food at cost prices.

Exhibitors will also be expected to furnish their own attendants, on whom all responsibility of the care of feeding, watering and cleaning the animals, and also of cleaning the stalls will rest. Though the commission promise to erect ample accommodation for the exhibition and protection of live stock, contributors who may desire to make special arrangements for the display of their stock will be afforded facilities at their own cost. All animals will be under the supervision of a veterinary surgeon, who will examine them before admission to guard against infection, and who will also make a daily inspection and report. In case of sickness the animals will be removed to a suitable inclosure specially prepared for their comfort and medical treatment. Rings will be provided for the display and exercise of horses and cattle.

It is also the desire of the commission to afford proper facilities for the exhibition of fish and the various appliances and processes used in fish culture. It is suggested that the commissioners of fisheries of the various States take such concerted action as will be the means of making this feature of the exhibition a success.

The classification and arrangement of fruits sent for exhibition will be according to their species and variety. The most important display of fruits will be made during the months of September and October.

He Declines the Honor.

Mr. L. W. Cutler, of Denver, Col., having been tendered the nomination of city sexton, declines in the following style: Some men were born to greatness, some inherited, while others have it thrust upon them. I will class myself with the latter. By reference to the proceedings of your honorable body, I perceive that I was unanimously elected city sexton—an office not sought by me, neither is it congenial to my calling in life. The idea of groping among tombstones and communing with ghosts and goblins for a livelihood causes a chill to run down my back; then, too, to know that I have not obtained the position on account of my fitness for the calling, but as a reward of merit for "political dirt" I have done adds another horrer to the thought. No, gentlemen, I must refuse. I would "rather be a toad and live upon the vapor of a dungeon" than wait for my fellow-men to die that I might grow fat. Please leave me to pursue the quiet walks of private life, that I may in the future, as in the past, assist to elect many a pig-headed politician to places of trust and profit. Thanking you, gentlemen, for your kindness, I remain, as ever, yours politically, and hereby tender my declination of said office to the honorable mayor and city council.

To the Point.—Boston has a society which has organized with the following constitution and by-laws, preceded by an elaborate and somewhat pious preamble: Constitution—Art. 1. Sec. 1. Be just. By-laws—Sec. 1. As you would that others should do to you do to them.

LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

They Deserve the Hearty Support of Every One.

Americans read more newspapers than any other people, and have more, better and cheaper ones to read, because they are the most intelligent, active and progressive nation the sun shines upon; and the perfection to which the American press of this day has attained, will ever be the marvel and pride of our age and race.

But we desire especially, says an exchange, to call attention, now, to the place so well filled by the local press, which makes especial effort to bring into prominent relief the business and interests of some particular locality, and while it leaves the broader and wider field to the enterprising dailies, selects some prescribed quarter upon which to concentrate all its efforts.

To insure success in the midst of such active competition and in the face of so great disadvantages, it is apparent that he local paper must have the united and generous support of the people where its lot is cast. And it will certainly receive a willing response from any community which knows how to appreciate, at its true value, so much labor expended for its benefit. Certainly none can give this support unwillingly or grudgingly, when they remember the direct and immediate advantages flowing from a general and hearty recommendation to one's immediate neighbors and friends of whatever he has to sell, or can manufacture, or desires to announce.

Then, too, to know of a Saturday evening, as you open the well filled columns, redolent of friends and home, that every page will bear the mark of some familiar hand and discourse upon some topic of especial domestic interest is indeed a delight which the more stately daily, and even the monthly magazine wrapped in the daintiest of covers, often fails to impart.

Give a hearty support, then, to the local journal; send in your subscriptions cheerfully and promptly, and with an expression of lively good will for the hard working editor and his corps of assistants; remember the character of a place—whether alive or dead—whether liberal or parsimonious—whether at a dead level of fossilized stupidity—is better reflected and oftener demonstrated by an inspection of its columns than in any other way. The editorial, the occasional article, the selected news, the advertisements displayed, will at once be a sure guide to the intellectual, moral, social and business status of that community.

The Sad Story of a Musical Debut, and its Failure.

There are always crowds to be seen inspecting the different departments, says a Washington paper. Of course the greatest interest is manifested in the treasury. There the largest number of ladies are to be seen in neat attire, counting money or writing. Strangers express great disappointment about the small number of good looking women to be seen. Generally they are middle-aged women in rusty black, with care-worn faces. Now and then may be seen a young face and some attempt at dress and fashion. There are some notable persons who are always inquired for.

There is a lady who has been twelve years in the treasury and who looks older than she really is. She is not handsome, and dresses now in dull mourning. Her career has been different from what friends anticipated. She was a child when Jenny Lind first visited the country. She had a birdlike voice, and sang Jenny Lind's songs so wonderfully that when her father died, and she and her mother were left dependent upon relatives, they thought that the best assistance that could be rendered would be to educate the child for the stage.

She was sent to Italy and placed under the best managers. All the accounts received spoke favorably of her voice and application. In due time she was considered competent to make her *debut*, which took place at the Opera House in London. She failed! At first it was said that the fault was more in her acting than her voice, and so the hope was entertained that she would improve. Then she attempted concerts. An engagement was effected in New York, but disappointment awaited here there as well as in Europe.

She returned to Washington, her native city, after years of absence. Her first appearance was in concert. There was a perfect ovation paid her that night. Upon the platform with her appeared President Buchanan, the cabinet ministers and influential friends. There was no enthusiasm after her first song. In answer to her last *encore* she sang "Home, Sweet Home." It was the test piece. Critics said there was no sympathy or expression in her voice. She did her best after that, and friends clung to the delusion that she might yet achieve success. The result is told when I mention what has been her occupation for twelve years.

Drinking Water.

Dr. Hall is opposed to the immoderate drinking of water. He says: The longer one puts off drinking water in the morning, especially in the summer, the less he will require during the day; if much is drank during the forenoon the thirst often increases, and a very unpleasant fullness is observed in addition to a metallic taste in the mouth. The less a man drinks the better for him, beyond a moderate amount. The more water a man drinks the more strength he has to expend in getting rid of it, for all the fluid taken into the system must be carried out, and as there is but little nourishment in water, tea, coffee, beer, and the like, more strength is expended in carrying them out of the system than they impart to it. The more he drinks the more he must perspire, either by the lungs or through the skin; the more he perspires the more carbon is taken from the system; but this carbon is necessary for nutrition, hence the less a man is nourished the less strength he has.

Drinking water largely diminishes the strength in two ways, and yet many are under the impression that the more water swallowed the more thoroughly is the system "washed out." Thus, the less we drink at meals the better for us. If the amount were limited to a single

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FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

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If third-term is not in the way, Secretary Bristow and Speaker Blaine and Senator Morton, will be candidates for the radical presidential nomination.

Col. Piolette is spoken of in some quarters for governor. We could support him, and he would have a record and character in his favor, and would have hosts of supporters throughout the state. His would not at all be a bad nomination.

Grant shook his mane and growled when it was told him that the rads at the Lancaster state convention had passed a resolution against the third-term business. He don't care much about Hartranft and Pennsylvania this summer, and the hangman of Mrs. Surratt had better try and make his fortune by selling bits of the rope with which he hung an innocent woman.

The nomination of Rawle for state treasurer, by the Cameron faction, has started the dry-rot in the radical party of Pennsylvania. The people are tired of rings and ring nominations, and especially tired of that most corrupt of all rings—the Cameron ring.

At last we have the intelligence that our railroad will go on. We have been officially informed of this fact by the President of the road. Every reader of the Reporter will read this announcement with rejoicing.

Pennsvalley is now safe for an outlet. Our people have patiently submitted to annoying delays in this work. They are willing to excuse all that now, under the assurance that "forward" is the command at last.

Hartranft was nominated by his party last week, for re-election. It was Hartranft who passed the accounts of the embezzler Evans, when he (Hartranft) was Auditor General by which the, state was swindled out of nearly half a million of dollars. Hartranft knew these accounts were a fraud, yet he winked at them, and passed them as correct. He could have saved this enormous sum, to the state had he not lacked honesty and courage. But he feared the ill-will of the ring, and stood by and permitted this steal to go on when he held in his hands the key to the gate of the treasury that would have barred it against the entrance of the thieves. He has made a weak and vascillating governor afraid to take a decisive stand against wrong, and always cowed before the ring.

The Lancaster Convention favored the equalization bounties. How does the great and good Ulysses stand on that question? How about his veto of the equalization bill in March last? Was this one of the brilliant acts of his calcium light Administration? Ring organs will please answer at their earliest convenience.

Commander-in-Chief of the ring forces at the Lancaster Convention, Simon Cameron, renegade Democrat; temporary chairman, John Cessna, renegade Democrat; nominee for Governor, John F. Hartranft, renegade Democrat; nominee for State Treasurer, Henry Rawle, renegade Democrat.

In another column we print Grant's letter on the third-term question. It was called out by the Lancaster resolution of the radicals in opposition to the third-term. Grant comes near using Greeley's term of "narrow minded blockheads," for those republicans who feared he wanted to be elected a third time. Yet he as much as says he would accept it again if tendered in a certain manner. Of course he would—and he was plotting for it, his denial to the contrary notwithstanding. His letter is as clear as a stirred-up mud-puddle, and is a master piece of clear composition.

RAWLE.

The radical convention which assembled at Lancaster on Wednesday of last week, did its work—or, what is nearer the point, it ratified the will, wishes, and setting up of Simon Cameron, by nominating Mr. Rawle, of Erie, for state treasurer. The "addition, division and silence" ring was complete master of the machine, and the men who received their divies out of the Evans' embezzlement again are to have their pilfering hands in the state treasury, providing the people of Pennsylvania ratify this nomination at the polls, next November. We do not believe they will do this. They are tired of being plundered. They are tired of corruption, and tired of pouring their hard earned taxes into the coffers of the state and then see them stolen by the tools of Cameron. This Rawle is a renegade democrat and office seeker, who found no fodder or encouragement in the democratic ranks; was kicked out, and lodged in the radical fold; joined the forces of the Winnebago as offering the best prospect for place and plunder; was at once recognized as fit material for a tool, and already has a nomination. He is unpopular in the northwestern section of the state from which he hails, and where the people know him. He has been caught in several discreditable transactions, and finding no honest republicans to give him encouragement, he naturally joined the Cameron clan, in which company he is as much at home as a fish is in water.

Under Rawle, should the ring succeed in electing him, the gang of treasury thieves, expect to continue getting rich by plundering the state. To make his nomination bargain and sale was boldly resorted to, and the cost of setting up the job and making the nomination, of course will be pilfered from the people's money if these thieves can gull the tax-ridden people of the state to elect their tool as the custodian of the state funds.

Why did these fellows set aside such honest and pure men as Hon. J. B. Linn? Because he would not consent to let them steal. An honest republican stands no chance—hence Mr. Linn was pushed aside.

SHERIDAN'S NEXT RAIDS.

Under the above caption we have a nice bit of news from Washington, which will no doubt tickle the masses away down to the region of the pocket book. Banditti Sheridan is to have a large and costly military escort of 1200 U. S. soldiers at government expense on a wedding trip to the Yellowstone river, which is to last all summer. This aping of monarchy and royalty, is on the increase now, and soon our republican simplicity will be gone. In the good old days of democratic rule and economy, the people knew nothing of costly and magnificent pleasure trips and travels on princely style by our government officials, such as kings and princes enjoy in Europe and Asia, but now such apings of royalty are getting common in America, and the good people look on and foot the bills out of their own pockets, permitting a set of radical monkeys and flunkeys to fleece them and do their junketing at the public expense.

The manner in which Gen. Banditti Sheridan is to have his wedding trip, furnishes refreshing after-supper reading for the farmer, mechanic and laborer when he sits down to rest from the sweat and toil of the day in which he strived to earn enough to pay his taxes so the Sheridans, landaulet Williamses and the host of reveling third-term debauchees under Grant may spend it on pleasure trips. Now read it:

The Secretary of War, accompanied by General Sheridan and his bride and some invited wealthy guests, leave Fort Lincoln the 1st of July, proximo, for a summer's excursion to the headwaters of the Yellowstone River, the scenery of which surpasses even the Yosemite of California. They will be escorted by 1,200 regular cavalry, commanded by General Custer. About forty savants and professors of colleges have applied for permission to accompany this pleasure excursion, and been refused.

General Sheridan marries Miss Rucker, daughter of Assistant Quartermaster-General Rucker, early next month, and, accompanied by the Secretary of War and others, starts at once on his bridal tour for the Yellowstone. In fact the Yellowstone excursion will be delayed to suit Sheridan's and Belknap's convenience. In consequence of this matrimonial alliance the friends of General Ingalls have renewed their pressure upon President Grant to make him Quartermaster-General in place of Meigs (who declined to step down and out to the Russian mission) before Sheridan becomes the son-in-law of Rucker, who is senior to Ingalls.

President Grant, failing to be nominated a third time, it is thought will throw all his influence for Sheridan, who is from Ohio, and a Catholic.

WHO IS IT.

A review of the testimony in the great Brooklyn trial establishes conclusively that somebody has forgotten just how matters did transpire, in connection with that scandal, but who the perjured party or person is, it is hard to tell. One of our exchanges thus sums up the testimony:

If Mr. Beecher has testified truthfully, then Mr. Tilton, Mr. Moulton, Mrs. Moulton, Deacon West, Brother Bowen, and Mr. Janes have all sworn to lies; and *vice versa*, if they have told the truth, then Mr. Beecher has committed perjury.

If Mr. Tilton has sworn to the truth, then not only Mr. Beecher, but Bessie Turner, Essayist Tracy, Oliver Johnson, Sam Wilkerson, Mrs. Palmer, the negro Woodley, and all the witnesses who testified that they saw Mr. Tilton walking with Mrs. Woodhull in the Rossel procession, have sworn falsely.

If Mr. Moulton is not a perjurer, then, besides convicting Mr. Beecher, he convicts of perjury Essayist Tracy.

The same issue of veracity is made between Bessie Turner on one side, and Mrs. Bradshaw, Mr. Richards, and Mr. Martin on the other. It is also made between Martin and Tracy, and between Woodruff and Tracy.

Mr. Bowen, too, comes and squarely contradicts under oath, Mr. Beecher, Mr. Claflin, and several other gentlemen.

It fairly makes one's head ache to try and unravel the tangle.

BACK-SEAT PATRIOTS FRONT AGAIN.

John Cessna, repudiated by the republicans of his own district, was made temporary chairman of the Lancaster convention.

Harry White, repudiated as a candidate for congress in a republican district, was made permanent chairman of the Lancaster convention.

Edward M'Pherson, repudiated with the congress he served, prepared the resolutions for the Lancaster convention.

Wm. B. Mann, repudiated by the people, in a city which gave twelve thousand republican majority, nominated the governor at the Lancaster convention.

The people have set the seal of their displeasure upon these blind guides whom republican conventions persist in following. Last November they failed to avail themselves of their services. Next November they will quietly ignore their advice.

HARTRANFT AND GRANT.

A Harrisburg special of The Times says that Governor Hartranft did not attend the Lancaster convention, as he meant to avoid all entanglement in the bitter contest for State Treasurer; but the positive declaration against the third term was the only absolute requirement he made of his friends. He regarded that as the most dangerous rock the party had before it, and he believed that defeat would be inevitable with any ambiguity as to the purpose of the party on another term for President Grant. He is conscious that Grant is not very partial to him personally, especially since his nomination for the Presidency last year by the Harrisburg convention, and he does not now look for cordial support from the administration, although he believes that the office-holders generally will support the ticket. It is understood that his letter of acceptance will be guarded, and enunciate nothing beyond an approval of the principles laid down in the platform. The Cameron organ here has sounded the long roll, instead of rejoicing over the work of the leaders at Lancaster, and declares that the battle will be desperate and can be won only by the most cordial co-operation of all the elements of the party. It was forgetful of this peril when it hounded Strang before the convention met, and its evident alarm now is significant, as indicating that the Cameron arrogance and disregard of the wishes of the party were overdone at Lancaster.

THE DESTRUCTION OF FORESTS.

In last week's Reporter we made brief mention of the great destruction of timber every summer by mountain fires. The World has an article upon this subject in which it says that the destructive fires which have lately devastated the forests of Pennsylvania and portions of New England and the Northwest add emphasis to all that has been said of late concerning the wasteful destruction of American forests. That this destruction has been out of all due proportion to our growth in civilization, that it is already telling visibly upon our traditional "inexhaustible" forests, the evidences begin to accumulate in distressing abundance. The preservation or the economical use of American forests is no longer a matter which concerns posterity alone. The failure properly to preserve them is already felt with disastrous effect in more than one section of the Union by the people of our own day and generation. New England is probably the greatest sufferer from this waste. The mountains and woodlands of that section have in many places been so well stripped of their timber as frequently to cause serious interruption both to its agricultural and manufacturing industries. The alarming frequency of freshets and droughts there is more plainly attributable to nothing than to the felling of the trees which formerly prevented the too rapid flow of rain-water and melted snow from the mountains and prevented too rapid evaporation on the plains and lowlands. The rains which heaven in its bounty sends upon the just and the unjust of that thrifty region do not long abide to bless them, but rush off madly to the sea or return to the clouds in vapor, often leaving mills with insufficient motor-power and cattle with short rations of water. Moreover, the levelling of the forests has exposed the country to the sweep of fierce winter winds which not only aggravate the unpleasant rigors of the climate but help to produce and prolong winter droughts by postponing the thaw of ice and snow in which so large a portion of the water-supply is annually locked up. Much complaint was last winter made by New England newspapers, and commented upon by The World, of a severe drought, which not only reduced a number of mills to half time, but also put farmers to great trouble and expense in supplying their stock and even their families with water. An equally lamentable result of the ill-regulated destruction of New England forests is found in the fact that much good farming land has been thrown out of cultivation because the adjacent woodlands have been stripped of timber. For it is about as impossible to conduct a farm without wood for fuel, for fencing or for the repair of farm buildings and implements as it is to move a locomotive without steam.

The dense population of New England, together with its proximity to the seacoast, where before the days of our repressive tariff and navigation laws much ship-building used to be done, and the great cities of the East, where great quantities of timber are needed for building purposes, have possibly laid a heavier contribution upon the forests of New England than has been laid upon the forests of any other section. But the waste, without recuperation, which has gone forward in New England has also gone forward in greater or less degree in nearly every inhabited portion of America. The demands of our rapid material progress upon the forests of the continent have been sudden and urgent. We have builded wooden houses only to replace them after a few years with houses of brick and stone, and we have put much timber into hastily-built brick and stone houses which have either been destroyed by fire or pulled down after a decade or two to be replaced by more costly brick, stone and iron houses into which much timber has also been put. We have put whole forests beneath the rails of our iron roads and into the furnaces of their locomotives, while our farmers and villagers have luxuriated in winter before hearthstones on which blazed wood enough—sending most of its heat up the big chimney—to roast an ox or to warm a whole townful of northern Europeans who have been compelled to learn the art of economizing fuel. The annual destruction of forests by fires which it seems ought to be avoided or at least rendered less frequent if our forests like our game were taken under the care of the State legislatures and some provision made for their protection, is beyond computation or estimate in the absence of statistics. That it must be enormous, especially in the Northwest where a chance fire is almost sure to be fanned and driven by a fierce wind, there can be little question. Owing to our foolish tariff laws we have indeed used no great quantities of timber in ship-building during the past dozen years, but the less profitable destruction of our forests by war and by the waste of our lusty progress has gone steadily forward without compensation and without regard to the future, except in a few of the Western States, where the importance of tree-culture has been fairly recognized and acted upon. To plant a tree for every tree that is cut down does not seem to be either an arduous or a costly task; the neglect of such planting is already discovered by some of our older communities to be an exceedingly costly omission. It would be interesting to know how great is the number of communities which have already made this discovery. There is certainly no more profitable inquiry for census-takers to make than this one: How much fertile land in the United States has been rendered unfit for the use and occupation of the farmer by the reckless destruction of timber?

GRANT AND THE THIRD TERM.

THE PRESIDENT DEFINES HIS POSITION IN A LETTER TO THE CHAIRMAN OF THE PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Washington, May 30.—President Grant has written the following letter to General Harry White, president of the recent Pennsylvania convention:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, May 29.—*Dear Sir:* A short time subsequent to the Presidential election of 1872, the press or a portion of it, hostile to the republican party and particularly so to the administration, started the cry of cesarism and "the Third Term," calling lustily for me to define my position on the latter subject, and believed it to be beneath the dignity of the office which I have been twice called upon to fill, to answer such a question before the subject should be presented by competent authority to make a nomination, or by a body of such dignity and authority as not to make a reply a fair subject of ridicule. In fact I have been surprised that so many sensible persons in the Republican party should permit their enemy to force upon them and their party an issue which cannot add strength to the party, no matter how met; but a body of the dignity and party authority of a convention to make nominations for the state officers of the second state in the Union. Having considered this question I deem it not improper that I should now speak. In the first place, I never sought the office for a second nor even for a first nomination. To the first I was called from a life position, one created by congress for me for supposed services rendered to the republic. The position vacated I liked. It would have been most agreeable to me to have retained it until such time as congress might have consented to my retirement with the rank and a portion of the emoluments which I so much needed to a home where the balance of my days might be spent in peace and the enjoyment of domestic quiet, relieved from the cares which have oppressed me so constantly now for fourteen years. But I was made to believe that the public good called me to make the sacrifice without seeking the office for the second term. The nomination was tendered to me by a unanimous vote of the delegates of all the states and territories selected by the republicans of each, to represent their whole number for the purpose of making their nomination. I cannot say that I was not pleased at this and at the overwhelming endorsement which their action received at the election following, but it must be remembered that all the sacrifices except that of comfort had been made in accepting the first term. Then too, such a fire of personal abuse and slander had been kept up for four years, notwithstanding the conscientious performance of my duties to the best of my understanding, though I admit in the light of subsequent events, many times subject to fair criticism that an endorsement from the people, who alone govern republics, was a gratification that it was only human to have appreciated and enjoyed. Now, for the third term. I do not want it any more than I did the first. I would not write or utter a word to change the will of the people in expressing and having their choice. The question of the number of terms allowed to any one executive can only come up fairly in the shape of a proposition to amend the constitution—a shape in which all political parties can participate, fixing the length of time or the number of terms for which any one person shall be eligible for the office of President. Until such an amendment is adopted the people cannot be restricted in their choice by resolution, further than they are now restricted as to age, nativity, &c. It may happen in the future history of the country that to change an executive because he has been eight years in office will prove unfortunate, if not disastrous. The idea that any man could elect himself President, or even to renominate himself is preposterous. It is a reflection upon the intelligence and patriotism of the people to suppose such a thing possible. Any man can destroy his chances for office but no one can force an election or nomination. To recapitulate, I am not now nor have I ever been a candidate for a renomination. I could not accept a nomination if it were tendered unless it should come under such circumstances as to make it an imperative duty—circumstances not likely to arise. I congratulate the convention over which you presided for the harmony which prevailed and for the excellent ticket put in the field, and which I hope may be triumphantly elected. With great respect, your obedient servant.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE RADICAL STATE CONVENTION—HARTRANFT NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR AND RAWLE FOR STATE TREASURER.

Lancaster, Pa., May 26.—The Republican State Convention was called to order by Russel Errett, Chairman of the State Committee, at noon.

John Cessna was elected temporary Chairman. He expressed the hope for harmony and referred to many local interests represented and conflicting views held, but had no doubt that all would unite in support of nominees.

After roll call several committees, including one of thirty on resolutions and platform were appointed. Hon. E. McPherson is Chairman of the Committees on Platform. The Committee then adjourned until two o'clock.

During the proceedings, resolution were offered declaring against the third term and in favor of strict adherence to time honored usages of the Republicans. The resolutions were referred to appropriate committees.

In the afternoon sessions, the Committee on Permanent Organization reported for President, Gen. Harry White; Secretary C. D. Elliott.

The Platform.

The following declaration of principles was adopted:

First—Equality of all men, before the law equal justice to all and special favors to none.

Second—Harmony of national and State governments; both are parts of one system, alike necessary for common prosperity, peace and security.

Third—Unity of nation. We are one people. The Constitution of the United States forms a government, not a league.

Fourth—Faithful execution of the laws; an economical administration of government integrity in office; honesty in all branches of the civil service, and a rigid accountability of public officers.

Fifth—Protection to home industry and a home market for home products.

Sixth—Right of the laborer to protection and encouragement and promotion of harmony between labor and capital.

Seventh—Cheap transportation and closer intercourse between all parts of the country.

Eighth—Free banking, a safe and uniform national currency adjusted to the growing wants of the business interests of the country and a steady reduction of the national debt.

Ninth—The public domain being the heritage of the people should be reserved for actual settlers exclusively.

Tenth—Equalization of bounties of soldiers and a speedy settlement of all just claims arising out of the late war.

Eleventh—Honest men in office, men with brains enough to know dishonesty when they see it and courage enough to fight it wherever they find it.

The first resolution is as follows:

Resolved, That we declare a firm and unqualified adherence to the unwritten law of the Republic which wisely and under the sanction of the most venerable of examples, limits the Presidential service of any citizen to two terms, and we, the Republicans of Pennsylvania, in recognition of this law, are unutterably opposed to the election to the Presidency of any person for a third term.

The remaining resolutions endorse the administration of President Grant as among the most brilliant achievements in the annals of the country; eulogize Gov. Hartranft for the able manner in which he has discharged every duty incumbent upon him and present his name for re-election; suggest a thorough investigation by an able and experienced commission of the whole subject of municipal taxation in order to protect the people as well from existing mal-administration as to prevent its recurrence; arraign the Democratic party for dishonoring the State by an unseemly and arbitrary exercise of legislative power and heartily approve of the efforts of the Government to bring to punishment defrauders of revenue. The resolutions were adopted.

Nominations for governor being now in order, Colonel Wm. B. Mann nominated Governor Jno. F. Hartranft.

Hon. Kirk Haines of Perry county, moved that the nomination be made unanimous.

Governor Hartranft was unanimously nominated amid great enthusiasm and the convention proceeded to the nomination of a candidate for state treasurer.

B. B. Strang, Henry Rawle, H. W. Stewart, E. H. Wilson, L. D. Shoemaker, G Dawson Coleman, E. Reed Myer, P. A B. Widener, Chas. D. M'Knight, E. G. Fahnestock and Chas. S. Wolfe were placed in nomination.

The first ballot resulted as follows; Strang, 49; Widener, 46, M'Knight, 14, Coleman, 20, Rawle, 49; Shoemaker, 12; Myer, 8; Wolfe, 10; Fahnestock, 10; Stewart, 19; Wilson, 14.

The name of Myer, Widener, M'Knight and Coleman were withdrawn.

The second ballot resulted as follows; Strang, 71; Rawle, 148; Stewart, 18, Fahnestock, 6; Wilson, 8.

The nomination of Mr. Rawle was made unanimous.

Mr. Bowman, of Erie, returned thanks on behalf of the northwestern republicans for the nomination of Mr. Rawle.

—A heavy rain and flood in Missouri on 27 ult., has drowned nearly all the grasshoppers there, and the rivers are black with them.

FOLLOWING GOD AS CHILDREN.

[Sermon by the pastor of Plymouth Church.]

The text was taken from a part of first and second verse of the fifth chapter of Ephesians: "Be ye, therefore, followers of God as dear children, and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us and hath given Himself for us."

The figure of following may be drawn from any of several sources. A soldier follows his leader, and sometimes in sacred Scripture following as after the manner of that figure. So do scholars, in the Oriental method of instruction, where the teacher walks in some shady garden, follow their instruction, and so the Rabbi in Palestine, with a band of disciples, moved from village to village teaching the people to follow God. So the scholars may follow the teacher in that sense, too, it is Scriptural. The sheep follow the shepherd, and in that sense it is Scriptural; but here it is the image of little children following after their parents, and no picture could be more charming than that which rises to the imagination of every one who has been blessed in their home and childhood—the figure of little children walking after their mother, running after her, if she leaves the room, crying for her, clinging to her, asking to be lifted by her, dependent, always within the scope of her eye.

Now we are to follow God as dear children, and he therefore, is to be to us of necessity a Father, or we cannot follow Him as children. And if, therefore, our conception of God is of the One in whom is all power and all will and a rightful wilfulness, it is impossible for us to follow such a conception of God as dear children. Or, if He be to our imagination an abstract God of perfect unity, with such a conception of evil as that He cannot for a moment bear with it, but sits conscious of His own everlasting purity, demanding purity in every one, inexorable—you cannot follow such an arbitrary God as dear children. A child can follow a smiling mother, a benignant father; but you cannot persuade a child to follow a stern-faced stranger, nor any one that stands in the attitude of a judge, whose face is clothed with frowns. It is not in nature. You can drive them after, but they will not follow. And if we are to follow God as dear children it must be because God is such a One, so full of all compassion, so full of all the love and the patience and the self-sacrifice that we associate with fatherhood on earth—only higher, richer, more multiform, inexhaustible. So that, when we look up with our throbbing, filial love, there shall answer the ocean love of One who knows better how to love than we; who created it, and in Whom it resides, primary, everlasting.

And so the Apostle calls those that were newly gathered into the Christian Church to follow God as dear children, and when we follow God as dear children we follow Him as father; but what takes us back to the Lord's Prayer, where we are taught to pray "Our Father," each one of us, each individual, each personal heart. And not only that, but "Our father which art in Heaven," lifted up above human imperfection, lifted above any God enshrined in an ordinance, any God enshrined in the Church, any God enshrined in human society or in universal humap nature; not the wildly-distributed pantheistic God, but our Father—our Father dwelling in personality, and our Father which art in heaven, invisible, universal, and not represented by any human form nor embodied in any human organization. So are we to follow God.

But take notice, "Be ye, therefore, followers of God as dear children, and that ye may so follow, as the means, the method of following, the indispensible condition of it," "walk in love as Christ also hath loved us and hath given Himself for us." That is the method by which dear children are to follow their Father—by walking in the way of love, as he dwells in love, administers by its power, makes it the test of that character which shall survive death and live through immortal spheres. So we are to follow Him in that spirit. But it is not a figure of speech alone. If I may so say it is that atmospheric condition of the soul by which you shall appreciate the personality of God, and all the duties you are called upon to perform as the followers of God through the Lord Jesus Christ.

We are just hearing from the various scientific corps that have gone out from all civilized nations to witness the transit of Venus across the surface of the sun, and we have learned that after infinite pains some of them on the day appointed, after months, and it may be said years of preparation, found storms beating down upon them, binding them, and all day long they might as well have gazed into midnight. The atmosphere was in such a condition that they saw not a glimpse, and folded their instruments and returned home as wise as they went. And there were other parties stationed at other points of observation, and although the rain did not descend and beat upon them, the clouds hung low, and would not seperate, and they returned home. The condition of seeing that magnificent orb was not rendered to them. There were other parties with whom the clouds played coquette, and opened and shut, and they got glances and visions. First contact and second contact were lost and third gained; the first and second and third gained and last lost, and so on. They returned homs somewhat wiser, but still it was not a propitious heaven, and only they answered the end for which they had taken such extraordinary pains and gone forth on such a long journey, whose whole sky was open and clear, and who saw the planet advancing toward the sun and passing over and leaving it. The atmosphere was everything. No matter how perfect the telescope or admirable the structure that enclosed it. If the atmosphere was not right they lost everything.

And now in Christian life the atmosphere is everything. They that will see God must have the atmosphere through which He alone can be discerned, and that is love. So that, while we are following as children the Father, Who dwells in love and is love, we must follow Him and walk in love, or we never can understand Him, perceive Him, receive benefit in material degree from Him.

So then I read again—for the text is always better than the sermon—"Be ye therefore followers of God as dear children and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given Himself for us." Out of this fundamental and vital quality there will spring up many other forms in inspiration; but the root forms the foundation, the fundamental element of Christian love will be in that love which dear children for a parent and which Christ himself showed forth in all his walk and conversation while upon earth. We have very much clamor and very much dispute about fundamental doctrines. There are no fundamental doctrines. There may be and are fundamental doctrines of philosophical systems. Americanism has certain doctrines, and it cannot be Americanism without them. The Calvinistic faith has its vital and fundamental points, without which it cannot be Calvinistic, and there may be such things as vital and fundamental doctrines in the view of a system, but there are no fundamental doctrines in the view of the human heart and Christian love. There is a fundament love, and out of that other things shall come, though they that come may be vital and fundamental. How long shall we need to go without an adequate interpretation of the 13th of Corinthians, where Paul, with every form of speech which belongs to eloquence, declares that men may know all, believe all, practice every good quality, but unless they had love they were nothing; they were as a "sounding brass and tinkling symbal." Thousands of men have gone to war, men have quarreled with each other, burned each other at the stake, all on account of doctrines which had nothing to do with love; which a man might believe either way and be neither better nor worse. We are to walk with Christ even as he walked with God.

Out of this spirit and out of this character come many other experiences. One may follow God with the reason and the intelligence, but without love the reason cannot interpret God. We may learn much, but the much does not help it; as, for instance, you desire to know how an eminent man looked. It won't be enough to paint on one sheet of paper an eye, and on another sheet a nose, and on another sheet a mouth, and take those separate sheets and say, "Combine them, and that s the way he looks." But who can combine them under such circumstances. It is the organized unity which makes the semblance to the man. Nor when we see a man do we know him for all men are different in face and feature. A man who from youth has been thoroughly bad can not understand a man who from youth has been a thoroughly good man, nor can a man thoroughly good understand a man thoroughly bad. A miser cannot understand a magnanimous and magnificent man any more than such a man can understand a miser. We have to be in sympathy with those whom we would understand. If we are to understand the artist's nature it is because something of the artist's nature is in us. Now no man can understand God except as he is inspired. God glories, as He tells us, in His long suffering, in His patience, in His loving kindness, in His tender mercy, no man can understaud God who does not go beyond his own purpose into the disposition of God, and this can be done only by the warmth of true love. We may follow God by a true veneration, by humiliation, but it must be in such a way as dear children follow. There is, I doubt not, to every one of us a sense of the goodness of our mothers, the superiority of our fathers, such as reacts back upon us, so that we have been made to believe how inferior we are to them, and we look up to them and we rejoice in their goodness which makes us feel ourselves inferior. And so a loving child of God rejoices in his own sense of abasement and inferiority, make us fully responsible to the lower rather than the higher elements. You are received into the Church. Did it ever occur to you that Jesus Christ, who founded the Christian Church, was never a member of it himself. Did it ever occur to you that the twelve Apostles, who are esteemed the twelve pillars of the Church, were never members of the Church? Christ was a member of the Jewish church, so were the Apostles, but of the Christian Churches distinguished from that they were never members. And you are to join yourself therfore, not in any of those poetic notions which make the church a substitute for God. It ought to be much by its fellowship, by its companionship, by its sympathy, and by the instruction which you receive in it, but the Church is not worth any more than it gives to you. In the desert what are summers and seasons worth? The Church is just worth to you what it produces in you as an educating institution and as it is valuable to you in weak places. The Church is not to be worshipped. You are not to be saved because you are in it. In school the child learns that which he cannot learn out of it. Should I disparge the use and power of the Church—who have welcomed in this place so many and seen them receiving so much good from it? It teaches you to neglect the power and to place yourself on the higher, for nothing less than God can satisfy the man's soul, nothing but love from the fountain head, and the sympathy and compassion and love of God. And entering the Church is good for you just in proportion as you are brought nearer to God.

What would you say of an astronomer who would sit at his instrument and watch it and praise it maker, cleaning it, adjusting it, but never seeing through it? It is what is beyond the telescope, what is brought nearer to you by it, is its value; and without that it is good for nothing. The Church is God's telescope, and if it is to you vital and helps you to God, it is because you see through it that which is your strength, God our Father, the Lord Jesus Christ, our Savior, and the Divine Spirit, our Comforter. Many of you are just beginning your Christian life, and many of you are experienced soldiers in the Church, and yet whether with much or little experience, it is a good thing to begin this day a new life, to live as dear children of God. For when once the habit is formed, then in all circumstances and trials and temptations you shall find in that community the main love of One who knows all and all the comfort that will be all you need. No man knows where you will go, or where in the course of a year you will be scattered. Where are the birds that sung on my farm last year? Tell me where are the leaves that waved on my trees last summer? Tell me where are all the flowers that bloomed last summer? Who can tell that? And where you shall be in five years, what sorrows shall have befallen you, what new application, what habitation in the way, what deprivation you shall have suffered—who can tell? None. One thing we desire to look forward to, and greatly desire, and that, is, if you follow God the dear Father and you as dear children walking in love, it makes little difference whether you live upon the land or upon the sea, whether sickness come, or disaster or disappointments—God is the soul's all, and you may be joyful, and the quality that I look for in each one of you is not that you are good members of the Church, but it is that in the Church, and in your vocations, and in the household, and in your companionships and friendships, you have learned that royal lesson to follow God as dear children and walk in the love just as Christ gave himself for us.

And now, beloved, with these brief and perfunctory remarks, are—many of you for the first time in your life, and all of under such circumstances as have gathered us here—we are to sit together and partake of these symbolic memorials of the Lord Jesus Christ, your and my Savior. And in partaking of these symbolic representations—the bread taken and the wine standing for the blood shed, and both the bread and the wine standing as a test for Divine love, for the truth, I enjoin upon you the occasion. You will never be brought again to the beginning; a beginning can be but once, and to many of you this is the first time, and I trust not the most joyful, but yet an eminently joyful time. My heart goes out to you. My longings are not so much for your ministrations in life, but that you may have that strength, that staff, that sure hold of God which shall keep you, and the "valley of the shadow of death." And I invite all persons whether members of this church, because he loves God, and out of love may come veneration, humiliation, prostration of soul, but without love this unworthiness and praise in the mind, and this whole system by which men are affected by a sense of their sinfulness derogatory to the sense of man and manhood, is degrading to the moral sense of man. Men who are ever looking at their sins, studying them as it were and living upon a sense of their inferiority, are not apt to grow into heaven. That is not the way children live at home. You would not let them. With the little of the divine nature that you have in you, you think that is not the proper way for children to behave at home. They should not be continually thinking of their interiority. They must live in faith, love and trust, or a child cannot be a true child at home. And so in the ministry of the Church. He who suffers in the presence of God is not in a right state. Still less is he who fears compatible with the way of children following God. There is a proper fear. The child anxious to follow looks with wishing expectancy to see if its task has pleased the father and mother. The child that is learning an art and making sketches brings them to the teacher or the parents, comes with a trembling apprehension lest it may not be approved. That is fear, but it is ennobling. But the fear of anger, the fear of our suffering and loss is wrong and degrading.

Now we are to be members of the Church that we may be bowed down with an appropriate recognition of our part, and follow the Lord as dear children. Beware then. I beseech of you who are beginning the Christian life, of substituting anything for this quality in you, or allow anything to come between you and this quality of love. You are God's. You are not owned by the Church; you are not owned by any minister; you do not belong to any one to look forward to upon the sea, and to whom you are not slaves or hirelings, but you are his children. If He owns the heavens, you own them. If He owns all sources of joy and their eternity, then you own them, for you are "heirs with Christ and joint heirs with God." And as your children belong to any one to walk in love of liberty, joy, courage, and trust. Let us beware, therefore, of those elements, so often and so grievously met in the experiences of men—let us beware of all those elements that shall draw down our allegiance and or of a sister church, or whether they are not members of any church—I invite all who are conscious of their sinfulness and their need of pardon and salvation through Jesus Christ, who earnestly and cordially accept Christ in their thoughts and feelings as their Savior, that it would strengthen them and comfort them—I invite all such to unite with us in the celebration of the Lord's supper. And I repeat again, this ordinanbe does not belong to the Church—though for convenience it is administered in the Church—but the Church owns the Church no more than the Church owns the Bible. And I make this invitation as broad as I think God would make it if he could see this congregation. I invite none who take it as a mere form. If you need it, and know that you need it, and are willing to partake it, I invite you.

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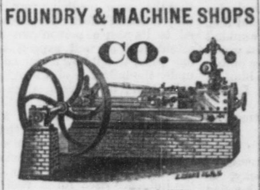

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and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

BEATTY PIANO.
COMBINES EVERY IMPROVEMENT KNOWN. Send stamp for Circular. Address D. F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's Building. my 28 '74-1.

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WEIGHS WHEN BOXED OVER ONE THOUSAND POUNDS. Liberal terms to dealers.
Send stamp for Circular. Address D. F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

DR. A. J. ORNDORF.
DENTIST.
Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes of patients at a distance and render any desired service in his line, in the best manner, of best quality and at reasonable rates. Insertion of new

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JUNE 3, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Mr. Frost, was to see us on Monday morning last. An unwelcome visitor unless he kills potato bugs at his coming.

——The potato bug is making its appearance again in this section; it is the hard-shell chap, the fore-runner of the soft-shell damager and destroyer of the potato and garden vegetables.

——Perry McDowel and wife, late residents of Nittany Valley, this county, were severely injured by being thrown from a carriage near Howard, Centre county, where they now reside.

——Wm. Young, of Mifflinburg, has purchased a $80 000 home near Philadelphia, and he and family are preparing to occupy it.

— The St. Paul's Luth. congregation, in Haines twp., have procured a large Prince organ, which will be dedicated on Sunday June 13, at 10 a. m. All are invited to attend.

——The Aaronsburg drum corps passed through here on Wednesday morning on its way to the meeting of the Pa. Reserves at Williamsport.

Jerry Condo's Spring Mills drum corps also passed through.

——And now we have official intelligence from President Miller, informing us that the railroad work will be resumed again. This is pleasing news, although long a-coming. The Penn'a RR. Co. at a meeting on Tuesday of last week authorized the work to be proceeded with, and the board of directors of our road are to allot the work on Tuesday, June 8, to the contractors. We are glad that it has come to this step—we had almost despaired of anything being done at all this summer. This movement means the completion of the road at least into our valley which no doubt will be speedily followed by work on the Bellefonte branch A recent issue of the Reporter, containing a telling article communicated for our columns, was mailed to all the railroad men at headquarters, backed up by the personal efforts of the friends of our road here and in Union county, and this move has had the desired effect, and now the Reporter has the good news to tell to the people along the line that the favorable result has been attained.

——A Bellefonte correspondent of the Williamsport Bulletin speaks thus of the view from the mountain above Centre Hall: The view from Nittany mountain, seven miles distant, is one of the finest in the whole country. When we reach the top of the mountain and look down into the beautiful Penn's valley, and if it happens to be near harvest time and the golden grain is surging to and fro in the sunshine, and we cast our eyes away beyond to the Seven mountains that rise up to kiss the clouds, we are filled with awe and admiration at the beauties of nature, the sublime grandeur of God's work.

——Neither old nor stale groceries are ever found in the store of Sechler & Co. in the Bush house block. The reason of it is they always sell off their goods, never having anything on hand long enough to become unfit for use upon your table This obliges these men to be in constant receipt of groceries, and they order from reliable parties in the east who keep the freshest and best in the market. This is the right way to do business; it is conducive to the health of the community, not saying anything about the money saved because you can buy of them at the lowest figures. For these reasons Sechler & Co. deserve the patronage of all heads of families. Good and healthy eatables save big doctor bills, that is one big saving; you save money on account of their low prices, that makes a double saving. There is no humbug in this—it is true as truth can be. Try it—try them?

——Last Saturday was Decoration Day, and it was observed with appropriate ceremonies in different portions of this county. Aaronsburg and Millheim had a joint celebration of the day. The Sabbath schools of the two towns, the U. O. A. M. and citizens of the lower end of the valley participating. The U. O. A. M. and the Sabbath Schools of Millheim headed by the Millheim brass band, marched in procession to Aaronsburg, in the morning, and were met on the way by the Sabbath Schools of the latter place and escorted to Aaronsburg, making quite a long procession, which paraded through the town, and then proceeded to the Ref. grave-yard, where flowers were strewn upon the graves of soldiers buried there. The crowd then proceeded to the front of the church where a short and appropriate address was made by Rev Shumaker, after which the procession again formed and marched to the Lutheran graveyard where services similar to the above were had, and a short address was delivered by Col. Coburn. It being noon now the crowd dispersed, and the Aaronsburg Sabbath schools were requested to assemble again at 2 p. m. and march in procession to Millheim and participate in decorating the graves of soldiers buried in the cemetery of that town. The affair was a solemn one, the attendance was large, the music furnished by the band was of a nature befitting the solemnities of the occasion, as was also the vocal music performed by the Aaronsburg music class.

——The forest fires which continued after the burning of Osceola, threatened Philipsburg, and Tyrone was asked to send on its fire engines to save the threatened town. We suppose the rains a few days ago put a stop to the fires in the woods.

——Pruner & Co, Bellefonte, do spouting at less charges than others; manufacture all kinds of tin ware, keep an assortment of glassware, and take country produce in exchange for goods and work Send in your orders to them.

John Kryder, one of the pioneers of the upper West Branch, died on the 25th ult., in East Keating township, Clinton Co.

On the 11th inst., John Specht's house, near Centreville, Snyder Co., was burned.

The Snyder county potato bugs have opened business with deplorable earnestness.

Fires on Jack's and Shade mountains have done much damage.

——AUCTION! AUCTION!—At the store of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon and evening. A full assortment of all kinds of goods. Bargains also at private sale—goods at cost and some under cost. The stock is also offered at wholesale and immediate possession given of the stand. 3 jan 3tf.

— A good 10 year old breeding mare with a colt, 2 weeks old, is offered for sale by Francis Hessel, near Potter's Mills. 3 Jun 3t.

Water Pipes at Public Sale,

The wooden water pipes and stocks heretofore used by the Centre Hall Water Comp., will be offered at public sale, on Tuesday afternoon, June 8, at 2 p. m. Many of these pipes are good as new, and will be sold assorted as No. 1, 2 and 3.

WM. WOLF, Sec'y. FRED. KURTZ Pres't.

——Availing himself of our large circulation, Capt. H. C. Beamer announces himself in this week's Reporter as a candidate for the radical nomination for Sheriff. The captain is as good a candidate as the republicans could nominate, but will be defeated if his party nominates him, for the democrats intend to elect the next sheriff, and will nominate a good man too who will deserve and get every democratic vote. We would advise Capt. Beamer to withdraw and not permit himself to be set up to be knocked down. He may have fought well against the confederates, but he will find a fight against the democratic nominee for sheriff in this county, different kind of work, and get his nose skinned so badly that he won't know how it came so. Withdraw, captain, there are worse men in your party, let them be sacrificed.

——Another old goose. Mr. J. R Follmer's goose died lately in Gregg township, Union Co. being 21 years old. She was hatched in Boggs township, Centre Co., at Curtin's Iron Works in the year 1854. She became also a resident of the counties of Clinton, Lycoming and lastly of Union. For 12 years of her eventful life she hatched and reared on an average twelve goslings each year. She certainly served well her day, and died full of honors.—If not of eggs.

——J. F. Throne has the most complete store in Brushvalley, and thus makes Centre Mills headquarters for cheap goods. By reading his advertisement in another column you will be astonished at the large variety of new goods he keeps for sale, exceeding anything heretofore known in the mercantile line in that section. Mr. Throne is an enterprising man, and has saved no expense in establishing a first class store at Centre Mills, where he can supply the citizens of Brushvalley with goods at low prices. He deserves encouragement and the most liberal support.

——Mr. Irvin Leech, of near Linden Hall, on Saturday after the Osceola fire, found an entire leaf of a family Bible. The leaf contained the latter part of the 11th-12th and last chapter of Daniel, and the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and part of the 4th chapter of Hoses. The reading was entire, and the paper was white and untarnished by fire, the margin was entirely burnt off close to the reading. Our venerable friend Joshua Potter has communicated us th is fact. We had seen accounts of large brands of fire being carried quite a distance by the winds and this leaf was no doubt wafted high in the air by the hot current and carried to Linden Hall, a distance of some 50 miles.

The Lewistown Democrat says a party of gentlemen of Armagh township have been paying a visit to Virginia, and the result is three of them, namely, Messrs, Wm. McManigal, James M. Brown, and Frank McClenahen, have purchased farms in Nasemond county, south of Richmond, with a view to locating there permanently. It is said to be one of the finest agricultural regions in the State, and farms, with improvements, can be bought for from $3, to $15 per acre.

SUNBURY & LEWISTOWN R. R.

The bondholders are in the main making satisfactory arrangements for the settlement of land damages, towards which the desire to see the road in operation again is exercising an important influence. From present appearances the road will be operated independent of the Pennsylvania company. The Sunbury Daily, in speaking of the subject, says: If no arrangement can be made by them to run their trains over the Northern Central railway from Selinsgrove Junction, a change of cars at that point will only be necessitated, and this will be much better for the people of Snyder county than not to have the road operated at all. The intention is to build an arm of the road from Selinsgrove to Port Treverton, throwing a bridge across the river at that point to Herndon, to connect with the Reading railroad. It is also the intention, provided no arrangement can be made to run the Sunbury and Lewistown cars over the Northern Central railway from Selinsgrove Junction to Sunbury, to complete the road to that place from Selinsgrove on the west side of the river, removing the railroad bridge at Selinsgrove to Sunbury.

For the Reporter.

SPAWLS FROM PENN, NOW AND THEN.

The Mechanics parade was a success in every respect, about half past nine the Mechanics accompanied by the Millheim Band and Sabbath Schools left for Aaronsburg, where they were met by the Aaronsburg Sabbath schools. They decorated the soldier's graves in the cemeteries of both towns. In Aaronsburg the procession numbered about nine hundred and in Millheim between seven and eight hundred besides hosts of lookers on. After the parade they assembled in the Town Hall where Rev. James M. Price of the Evangelical church delivered a very appropriate address.

On next Saturday eve there will be a concert held in the Millheim Town Hall, the proceeds to be appropriated to the Clearfield sufferers. A capital idea, let all attend.

The cut worm is playing havoc among the corn, quite a number have been obliged to replant.

Our section of country had a beautiful rain on Monday night and Tuesday forenoon of last week. Since then all things have become new as it were.

The potato bug is again in our midst, seeking what is to be devoured. They prove to be much worse than last year.

A terrible storm of wind accompanied by a little rain passed through here on Saturday, it blew dust round like smoke from a great fire, everybody tried to save his or her hat. 10.S.C.

The Huntington Monitor, of 5, says: William E. Harpster, a boy eleven years of age was committed to our jail this (Tuesday) evening, for stabbing another boy named Aller. We have not yet fully searned the facts in regard to the unfortunate affair. Both boys, we believe reside at Spruce Creek, this county. The stabbing was done in a fight, in which Harpster stabbed Aller three times. The latter is said to be lying in a very critical condition.

This is the way thieves were polished off in Northumberland county years agone The Sunbury Daily has resurrected the following judgment, issued in 1774: "That the said Joseph Disberry receive thirty nine lashes between the hours of eight and nine o'clock to morrow, to stand in the pillory one hour, to have his ears cut off and nailed to the post, to return the property stolen or the value thereof to remain in prison three months, pay a fine of thirty pounds to the honorable the President of this State, for the support of government until fines, fees, etc., are paid." Henry Antes, Sheriff, executed the sentence.

MORE FIRES.

Fire in Hallston, Mass; 20 buildings, on 29th.

At Williamsburg, N. Y. on 27, the post-office and several other buildings.

At Pittsburg, on 27 three steamboats.

At Anderson, Ind., on 27, Odd-Fellows building and six frame buildings.

At Covington, Tenn., on 27, a dozen storehouses.

At Carlton, N. B., a large fire on 27 ult.

Also, on same day fires at Graytown, O., Rockville, Ont., Tilton, N. H. and Tourfield, Me.

Fire at Great Bend, Pa., on 29, loss $12-5,000.

Fire in Springfield, Mass., on 30, forty buildings destroyed.

The fire at Portland, on 27, destroyed over eighty dwellings and workshops, turning 150 families out of doors, and destroyed property valued at over $250,000.

Cord wood is being shipped to Reading by train loads. People can't get coal, although living right in the coal bin of the Union.

THE CASE OF MRS. LIFCOLN.

Her Insanity and Attempted Suicide.

The Chicago papers of Thursday furnish the particulars of the proceedings before Judge Wallace, of the Cook county court upon the application of Robert T. Lincoln to try the sanity of his mother, Miss. Mary Lincoln, widow of ex-President Abraham Lincoln. Mrs. Lincoln has been stopping at the Grand Central hotel for some time, and has continued to decline not only in vigor of mind, but in physical condition, and upon a council of leading physicians it was determined that something was necessary to be done to protect her life from her own hands and to secure her from bodily harm. Accordingly she was brought into court on Thursday and a jury, composed of leading physicians and citizens, were empanneled for the sad trial. When brought into court, Mrs. Lincoln was pallid, her eyes were watery and excited, and her general appearance that of one suffering from nervous excitement. She was attired in a plain black suit, and was neat and comely of appearance She was accompanied by her counselor and friend, and the biographer of her husband, the Hon. J. N. Arnold. In the party accompanying her was her son, whose every feature was marked with sadness: His eyes too were suffused with tears, as were also several others of the party.

Dr. Danforth was the first witness called. He had visited Mrs. Lincoln professionally in November, 1873. He treated her several weeks for fever and nervous derangement of the head, and observed at the time indications of mental disturbance. She had strange imaginings; thought that some one was at work at her head and that an Indian was removing the bones from her face and pulling wires out of her eyes. He visited her again in September, 1874, when she was suffering from debility of the nervous System. She complained that some one was taking steel springs from her head and would not let her rest, that she was going to die within a few days, and that she had been admonished to that effect by her husband. She imagined that she heard raps on a table conveying the time of her death, and would sit and ask questions and repeat the supposed answer the table would give. He visited her one week ago, when she started him by saying that an attempt had been made to poison her on her journey back from Florida a few months since. She had been very thirsty, and at a wayside station not far from Jacksonville she took a cup of coffee, in which she discovered poison. She said she drank it, and took a second cup that the overdose of poison might cause her to vomit. He did not see any traces of her having taken poison and was of opinion that she was insane.

The proprietors and several employees of the Grand Pacific testified to numerous strange acts of the lady, indicating her insanity.

Dr. Isham testified that in March he received a telegram from Mrs. Lincoln from Jacksonville, Fla., as follows: "My belief is my son is sick. Telegraph, I start for Chicago to-morrow." Her son was perfectly well at the time, and witness so telegraphed her. Mr. Lincoln also telegraphed to her, telling her to remain in Florida until perfectly well. He received a second telegram after the lapse of an hour and a half. It read: "My dearly beloved son, Robert T. Lincoln: Rouse yourself, and live for your mother. You and all I have; from this hour all I have is yours. I pray every night that you may be spared to your mother.

Robert T. Lincoln, the petitioner, then took the witness stand. His face indicated the unpleasantness of the duty he was about to perform, and his eyes were expressive of the grief he felt. Mrs. Lincoln at first looked on calmly, but during the recital of the incidents of the family history and reference to the death of his father and brother, she gave way to tears and buried her face in her hands. He testified that the action he had taken was sad to contemplate, but he had done it in the interest of his mother; he said he did not want any money from her; he had money in trust for her. He met his mother on the cars on her return from Florida, and she told him an attempt had been made to poison her. She roomed next to him, and was very restless; twice in one night she aroused him and asked to sleep in his room; he admitted her, gave her his bed, and he slept on the lounge. About April 1 she ceased tapping at his door, he having told her that if she persisted he would leave the hotel. He went to her room April 1, and found her but slightly dressed. She left her room in that condition under some pretext, and the next he knew of her she was going down in the elevator to the office. He had the elevator stopped and tried to induce her to return to her room. She regarded his interference as impertinent, and declined to leave the elevator, but he put his arms about her and gently forced her. She screamed, "You are going to murder me." At one time she predicted that all Chicago was to be burned. She showed him securities for $57,000 which she carried in her pocket. She had spent large sums of money recently. She had bought $600 worth of lace curtains; three watches, costing $450; $700 worth of other jewelry; $200 worth of soaps and perfumeries, and a whole piece of silk. He had no doubt she was insane. He regarded her as eccentric and unmanageable. There was no cause for her recent purchases, as her trunks were filled with dresses she never wore. She never wore jewelry.

A number of merchants testified to Mrs. Lincoln's reckless manner of making purchases, after which the jury retired, and in a few minutes returned a verdict that the jurors were satisfied that "Mrs. Mary Lincoln is insane, and a fit person to be sent to the state hospital for the insane." During the absence of the jury Robert Lincoln approached his mother and extended his hand. She grasped it fondly, remarking with a degree of emphasis, "Robert, I did not think you would do this." His response was stifled by the spring of tears, and the conversation ended. The verdict was received by Mrs. Lincoln without any visible emotion. She was stolid and unmoved, and did not allow its reading to interrupt the conversation in which she was engaged with Mr. Arnold.

Subsequent telegrams state that on Thursday morning she attempted to commit suicide by taking camphor and laudanum. Yesterday Mrs. Lincoln was taken to the private insane asylum at Batavia, Illinois. Previous to her removal $57,000 in government bonds were secreted on her person. They were secured by friends for safe keeping. Her insanity is not of a violent type.

THE INVADING GRASSHOPPERS.

Nebraska City, May 28.—The grasshoppers are leaving this part of the country and are moving southwesterly. Much destitution prevails in Jacobson county in consequence of the destruction of the crops, but reports from other quarters are generally encouraging.

Fort Scott, May 28.—The grasshoppers are disappearing. The crops are improving, except in Boone county, where much damage has been done.

BANK CLOSED.—The Snyder county bank, located at Selinsgrove, has suspended owing to a defalcation by W. A. Meeker, cashier, to the amount of about $12,000. The Tribune, of that place says: "The bank holds notes and cash amply sufficient to pay all the depositors, and, besides the stockholders, some thirty-three in number, a large number of whom are among the wealthiest of the citizens of the county, are individually liable for every cent on deposit. In view of these facts persons having money on deposit in the bank will have it paid to them, but it may require some little time until the notes are collected and paid in.

"Mr. Meeker was arrested and bound over in the sum of $20,000 security to await trial."—*Sunbury Daily.*

TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

BURNING OF A FRENCH CATHOLIC CHURCH

Seventy-one Lives Lost And a Large Number Wounded.

Springfield, May 27.—The French Catholic church at Holyoke was burned to night and at least fifty persons burnt to death.

Later.

Springfield, May 27.—A most terrible disaster occurred to night in the burning of the French Catholic church at South Holyoke during the evening services, involving the loss of 71 men, women and children.

The exercises had nearly closed, and a vesper service was being sung, when the draperies on the altar caught fire from a candle, and the wall being low and the flames streaming up, the building was set on fire.

The audience numbered about 700 but the people in the body of the church escaped, but on the stairway leading from the gallery, human beings were packed in a dense mass, struggling to escape. As the flames rushed towards them many leaped to the floor beneath and were trampled to death.

The gallery skirted both sides of the building, with only one entrance from the front. The scene was fearful in the extreme during the little while it lasted.

Those engaged in pulling out the bodies noticed that almost every woman had a bracelet on her wrist, and all had evidently worn their best for a special occasion.

It is a disputed question whether both the front doors were available for escape. There are those who state positively that one of them was closed, and that it was impossible to open it on account of the crush. One man, it is asserted, went to the closed door, and flourishing a club threatened violence to any one who came near, in order to get the crowd away, but without success. Others state as positively that both doors were open.

There were two doors in the north end and a vestibule from which two doors opened into the body of the church. The galleries opened into the vestibule. At the rear end was another door by which a few persons escaped. Immediately upon the breaking out of the flames all the occupants of the galleries rushed to the east door and crowded so that they fell upon one another and choked up the doorways with their bodies piled in all ways, seven or eight feet deep, and here most of the lives were lost. From this mass Chief Mullin rescued one young woman, after taking off two dead bodies from above her; it was almost impossible to face the flames, and Chief Mullin and others had their clothes almost burned from them, and were badly burned themselves about their hands. In the rear of the church was the priests residence, which was also destroyed. The walls were pulled down after the fire was nearly put out.

One woman jumped from the highest window down upon the front steps, breaking an arm, but she is not known to have been otherwise injured. A man with two children in his arms jumped from a window, and escaped; one poor woman, enveloped in flames, shrieked out, "for God's sake, save me," and she was dragged out by John Lynch.

Springfield, Mass., May 28.—The bodies of fifty persons burned to death at Holyoke last night have been identified, in addition to those of fifteen or twenty who were at once removed to their homes by their friends. Nearly ten have died, and some forty more are more or less burned or otherwise injured.

A fleshy woman, weighing some 180 pounds, was dragged screaming from the burning mass. She was carried a short distance from the church, and placed on the grass, while flesh actually peeled off her back. In a moment she fell over dead.

The scenes last night and to-day in the school-house basement, where the bodies of the dead were carried, were heart-rending in the extreme. Stumps of limbs burned to a crisp protruded from under sheets, and as the face cloth was lifted from the heads, the scarred and blackened remains were disclosed. In some instances the features were distorted, as though extreme agony had been suffered before death ensued. But many looked calm as though smothered. Yet they all were blackened with smoke; some were burned beyond the possibility of identification, nothing remaining but the trunk of the body. A coroner's jury was summoned to-day, but the excitement continues so intense that it was judged best not to attempt the taking of evidence, and the inquest was adjourned until Monday.

The fate of Amminie Mensex and her lover was a strange event of the fire. She was the organist for the evening in the absence of the regular one, and was cut off from escape when the church was burned.

Her lover escaped but finding that she was still within hurried to rescue her, was overcome by the flames and perished with her. The latest revised figures of the Republican concerning the losses by the Holyoke disaster give the dead at seventy two and otherwise burned and wounded at twenty-seven, making a total of 120 victims of the disaster. Of the seventy-one dead fifty five are females and sixteen males.

A DOUBLE MURDER.

A double tragedy came to light in East New York, a suburb of Brooklyn. It appears that a German tailor, named Jacob Young, a resident of the place, who about six years ago lost his wife, and about a year afterwards remarried, did not live happily with his second wife, and he became very much addicted to liquor, and their quarrels were frequent. Shortly after nine o'clock this morning his body was discovered lying across the grave of his first wife, in Evergreen cemetery. He had a revolver grasped in his right hand, and committed suicide by shooting himself through the mouth. Officers were sent to notify his wife. The doors and windows of the house were found to be securely locked, and had to be broken open to gain an entrance. Marks of blood were found in the hallway, and the furniture was all upside down, everywhere showing evidence of a severe struggle. Tracks of blood led to the cellar steps, and on going down stairs the officers found the murdered remains of Young's second wife. Her head was mangled in a shocking manner, half of it being nearly chopped off. A large axe was found near at hand covered with blood. From the appearance of the body it was evident that the murder had been committed last night.

TO EXCEL IN IMPROVEMENT is the leading element of this country, and no other article of labor-saving machinery has equalled in this respect the sewing machine in rapid strides of improvement. Among them the Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine may be counted the leading one in this connection. Everything has been added to it that constant experimenting and science could suggest, and it is offered to the public to-day without an equal for family use. Light, rapid, beautiful, durable and perfect, the Wilson holds the leading place among the best sewing machines in use. Machines will be delivered at any railroad station in the county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at, 227 and 229 Brondway, New York

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular free on application,

This Company wants a few more agents.

The Upper House of the Prussian Diet has passed bills for the suppression of convents, and relative to the administration of church prosperity.

The Government, fearing a disturbance, has forbidden processions in honor of the Pope's jubilee.

The Times, M'Clure's paper, says of Rawle's nomination:

"The nomination of Mr. Rawle for Treasurer was Hartranft's severest blow. It was probably not so intended, but it will grow in its dead weight until it must drag the ticket into such a slough of despond that no average measure of Democratic folly can rescue it. When Simon Cameron sits down to choose a candidate for Treasurer the people of Pennsylvania know well what it means; and when he decides upon an amiable, blameless but unskilled and pliable man, no one will be deceived as to the purpose of the creating power of such a nominee. Without political antecedents, or experience, or past services to commend him to a convention for a most important State office, and unable to command half a score of delegates on his own merits or by his own efforts, it was natural that the earnest men of the party, who fought its battles when its victories were for principle and not for plunder, should earnestly protest; and the fact that their protest was as unheeded as the passing winds taught them the abject humiliation that Republicanism has reaped as the fruits of its modern leadership. That Mr. Rawle is an eminently respectable gentleman no one questions; but he was unthought of for the position until he was decided upon by the Cameron power of the State, as the man who would best serve the interests of those who mean to control and enjoy the emoluments of the public treasure."

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that D. A. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. K. Guise, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Henry Keller, of Harris, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John Kreamer, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Levi A. Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Register.

We are authorized to announce that Sam'l J. Herring, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Reifsnyder, of Penn, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that R. G. Brett, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Recorder.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Beck, of Spring twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject the usages of the democratic party. He can be consulted both in English and German.

Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Newlin Hall, of Howard, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

(*Advertisement.*)

Republican.—Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Capt. H. C. Beamer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the republican party.

NEW GOODS!

—AT THE—

Centre Mills Store,

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE.

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, HOES, NAILS, &c., GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

june4-4m.

Centre Hall Select School.

A Select School will be opened at Centre Hall on Monday, June 7, to continue for the term of twelve weeks.

TERMS.

Common School Branches . . . $4 per qr
Higher Branches . . . . . 5 to 6 "

One half of the tuition to be paid at the beginning of the term, the remainder during and before the close of the term.

may13 1m W. A. KRISE, Principal.

ESTRAY SHEEP.—Nine sheep, 5 old ones and 4 lambs, left the premises of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, about 3 weeks ago; of the old ones 3 are ewes, 2 wethers; no particular mark on balance. A reasonable reward will be paid to any one giving information that will lead to the recovery of the sheep. H. J. HELTMAN. 27, May 3t.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public, at Madisonburg on Saturday, June 26, the following property belonging to the estate of Wm. Harkins, dec'd.

A HOUSE AND LOT,

situate in said town, bounded south by lot of S. Wise, east by High street, west by an alley. Conditions of Sale: One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one third in one year thereafter, the balance at the death of the widow, to be secured by bond and morgage on the premises. JOHN HARKINS Adm'r. May 27.

IMPORTANT TO TANNERS.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, writing from Frederick, Md., says that a final decree in the case of Gideon Bantz, of that city, against Messrs,. Elsas and Putz of Cincinnati, Ohio, for an infringement of his patent on a furnace for burning wet tan, was entered in the courts of the latter city on the 6th inst. The suit was brought in 1872 upon the patent granted Bantz in 1858, and the case was tried on the questions of the validity of the patent and infringement, before Judge Swing, in June, 1874, was decided in favor of Bantz, and referred to Thomas Ambrose, clerk of the court, as master, to estimate and report damages. Testimony was taken and a report rendered in March last, holding that Bantz was entitled to recover $500 on each furnace, that being the license fee which had been established by him. The decree entered confirms this report, and finally decrees the validity of the patent, that the defendants infringed it, and directs them to pay Bantz $500 and the costs of the suit. It will thus be seen that every manufacturer who has the furnace in use will be compelled to pay a royalty of $500. There are said to be between 1,000 and 3,000 in use throughout the country, and the amount to be realized will be over one million dollars.

MARKETS.

Produce.

Chicago, May 31.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat—demand active and prices advanced strong; No 1 spring 94@96c; No 2 91@c. Corn—demand active and prices advanced; No 2 mixed 58@58c. Rye active at $1 02@1 03. Barley demand fair and market firm; No 2 closed lower; $1 16. Seeds steady and unchanged. Clover $6 50.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, May 31.—Flour dull; Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota family at $5 50@6 25; Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio $6 25@6 50; high grades $6 75@7 00 Wheat dull; red $1 34@1 37; amber $1 38@1 40. Rye $1 10. Corn firm; yellow, 82@84; western mixed 78@82c. Oats slow; white 72@73c. Lard 14½@15c. Petroleum refined 14@14½c. Butter steady; N. Y. and Bradford Co. ex. at 30c; western extra 25@22c. Eggs firm; western fresh 17½c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 110....Rye 90 .....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90. 70.....Clover seed 8.00.....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 21.....Eggs 15.....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents,.....Buckwheat 65 cts.,.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

MARRIAGES.

May 27 at the M. E. Parsonage, Centre Hall by Rev. G. W. Bouse, Mr. Michael D. Leitzell of Spring Mills to Miss Allice Mingle, of Lindon Hall.

In the Presbyterian Church of St. George, Delaware, on the 29th, of April by the Rev. Jacob Belville, D. D., Rev. Robert Hamill, D. D of Oak Hall, to Anna K., daughter of the late Rev. Robert Belville, of St. Georges, Del.

At the Lutheran Parsonage in Milroy May 13, 1875 by Rev. S. G. Shannon John B. Hummell of Lilleyville Mifflin co., to Sarah C. Meyers of Boalsburg Centre co.

DEATHS.

On the 24th April, 1875, at his late residence, near Milroy, John Alexander, aged about 81 years. He was a son of John Alexander, and grandson of James Alexander, who was one of the earliest settlers in Kishacoquillas Valley in 1755.

GRAHAM & SON,

Dealers in

Boots, Shoes and RUBBERS,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Gaiters.

All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.

Harness Leather,
Sole Leather,
Calf Skins

And Shoe Findings always on hand.

Bishop Street,
20may tf Bellefonte, Pa.

Spring Opening of Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery,

AT

MISS LUCY DEININGER'S

in Centre Hall,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets New Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. may13 4t.

Spring Goods,

At Potter's Mills.

L. B. M'ENTIRE.
Dealer in
Domestic Dry Goods.
Ladie's Dress Goods

of every description, embracing all the New Styles in the market. Also,

NOTIONS,
LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES,
CLOTHING, CASIMERES,
CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

of every description, all of which will be sold at very low rates for CASH or its equivalent. Don't forget the place, come and see us anyhow, if you don't buy. No trouble to show goods.

Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods. 6may 6m.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!

POWERS'

BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
Opposite Bush House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.

He keeps constantly on hand a full line of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.

FINE SHOES

for ladies, kept constantly on hand.

Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.

WE DEFY COMPETITION!

either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21 1y.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor.

Stages arrive and depart daily, for all points, north, south, east and west

MILLINERY GOODS.

Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,
Potter's Mills,

has just returned from Philadelphia, and is now ready to accommodate her customers with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. In short, a full line of all the latest styles of Millenery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. Call and see the Goods.

☞Hats and Bonnets retrimmed in the latest style. ☜ 1may 3m

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

Panic Prices.

H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.

Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,

OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large variety of Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers, Cant be excelled

His Grocery Department,

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.

Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department

☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.

☞No trouble to show Goods.☜
Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,

for medicinal purposes.

Trusses & Supporters in great variety.

Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded. 23oct tf MILLER & SON.

BEATTY PIANO!

THE BEST IN USE. ☞Send stamp for Circular. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Jas. C. Williams,

(Successor to B. F. Rankin & Co.)
DEALER IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
9mar74tf

NEW YORK

BRANCH STORE,

McClain's Block, Directly Opp. Bush House,

Bellefonte, Pa.

H. HERMAN & CO., Prop'rs.

Dry Goods,

HOSIERY, LINENS, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, LAC

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Seasonable Hints.

The *American Agriculturist*, in its hints for the season, says: On rainy days it will be well to overhaul the mower. Take out all the bolts, clean all the moving parts and gears with kerosene oil, then oil them with pure lard or sperm oil, and replace the bolts, first putting some clean tallow on the screw-threads of the bolts and nuts. When all is clean, throw a barn sheet over the machine, to keep it free from dust. Scythes may be ground up and prepared for next month's work, and hay rakes supplied with new teeth. Any tools or machines that are to be procured, should be looked after now. Consult the advertising columns for information as to the makers' and dealers' names.

Nothing that can add to the manure pile should be wasted. Cattleyards should be raked over, and the droppings removed to the pile every day. Let no stable manure remain scattered and exposed to the sun and rain.

Early potatoes should be put in at once. Plant shallow, and earth up as soon as the sprout appears; if frost is feared, cover up in the afternoon with an inch of fine soil. Plant good sized ripe seed, and give small potatoes to the pigs.

Fowls will do well anywhere but in the garden. Provide coops that may be closed at night for young chickens, and keep them closed until the dew is dried from the grass. Cold and damp are the causes of more fatality among chicks, than any other evils. Young ducks are excellent to destroy insects in the garden; a hen or two, cooped with broods of ducklings, will do more good in this way, than almost any other remedy, and they are self-acting.

Hogs are scarce this season. There will be a demand for light pigs next fall and if a good thoroughbred boar has not been secured, no time should be lost. A newly farrowed sow will take the boar in three days after pigging. She will go sixteen weeks, and pigs may be looked for in September. The pigs may be made to weigh one hundred pounds, by Christmas. Spring pigs, if pushed now, and kept on good clover pasture during summer, may weigh two hundred pounds by winter. A sow is simply a farm machine for the production of pigs, and should not be kept idle, and as with other machines—keep only the best.

Ewes with early lambs, if not to be kept for breeding, should be kept well fed, and separated from the lambs as soon as there is good grass. The lambs should have a little extra food during weaning. Wean the lambs gradually during a week or ten days.

If the spring clearing up has been delayed, it should no longer be put off. All earth, manure, or waste that may lie against buildings, should be removed from about the sills. In whitewashing, the sills should have a double allowance; lime is a preservative of timber. Make everything around the dairy as sweet as possible; plant vines or climbing plants for shade, and use plenty of whitewash inside and out. Don't forget the stock Now is their harvest season, and they must repay the cost of their winter's keep. Cleanliness everywhere should be made imperative. See that no drain discharges, or any cesspool or filthy matter of any kind exists within fifty feet of the well. Rise early and go to bed early, and wash the body every night with tepid water, before retiring.

Pure soft water is the best of all blood purifiers. It dissolves most every impurity that may find its way to the blood, and passes it off through the skin, lungs and kidneys, thus washing out the blood without any irritation in the system, and without those chemical changes and deposits which are likely to arise from the action of drugs. Why then use doubtful, dangerous, and often injurious drugs for purifying the blood, when pure, simple, safe, and pleasant and far more effectual water may be had without price?

A hot lemonade is one of the best remedies in the world for a cold. It acts promptly and effectually, and has no unpleasant after effects. One lemon, properly squeezed, cut in slices, put in sugar and covered with a half pint of boiling water. Drink just before going to bed; do not expose yourself on the following day. This remedy will ward off an attack of the chills and fever if used properly.

Butter Making.

S. C. Drew, of South Royalton, Vermont, says: My dairy numbers sixteen cows; seven grade Jerseys, the remainder the best butter cows I could collect in this and neighboring towns. I think a good cow is as good as I care for to make butter from, be the breed what it will. I like half-blood Jerseys; think the butter is better to have some of that breed. In winter I feed early cut hay, with oats, and corn fodder cut when it is in the right state to produce the most milk. I give each cow two quarts corn meal in the morning after milking, and three quarts wheat shorts the last feed at night; let them into the yard twice daily to drink; if it is warmer there than in the stable, I let them out an hour or so; if not, tie them up as soon as they drink; keep them warm by regulating the ventilators according to the weather. I vary my feed of meal in the morning, and give shorts when there is a tendency to run to fat more than to milk; feed salt regularly twice a week. My milk-pans are large, with the double bottom, for running water in summer. The temperature of the milk room is about sixty-five degrees day and night; the milk is skimmed when thirty-six hours old, and conveyed underground directly from the pan to the barn. The cream is kept a little cooler than the milk. Churn three times a week; I warm the cream to fifty-eight or sixty degrees at the outset; butter comes in about thirty minutes. After washing it until the water is nearly clear, take it from the churn and weigh; put it in the worker and press the water out with the lever; then salt one-third ounce to the pound; use a little carrot-juice for coloring. As soon as the salt is evenly mixed, mold it into quarter-pound pats; pack in tin cans, on tin plates; set one above the other. My cans hold twenty-four pounds each. Ship to Boston twice a week. In summer the cows are kept at pasture day and night, except long enough to milk, and are fed two quarts meal in morning. Cream cans are kept in running water at from fifty to fifty-five degrees; churn same as winter. Made in 1874, 4,000 pounds of butter. I now receive sixty-five cents a pound at wholesale. Never put hands in the butter, scald the milk, or work more than once.

A Sad But Singular Incident.

One of the most popular writers of sensational books fifteen years ago was Professor J. H. Ingraham, whose so-called religious novel, "The Prince of the House of David," reached the enormous sale of one hundred thousand copies. One day Carleton, the publisher, was looking over a proof when Professor Ingraham called upon him with a singular proposition. He offered Carleton a new book at a pretty high price, something like ten thousand dollars, one-third of which must be paid then in advance and the remainder at intervals after the book was published. Upon inquiry as to the nature of the book, it appeared that not one word of it had been written, but that the author proposed to set about it at once, or as soon as he should arrive home in Louisiana, where he was the pastor of an Episcopal church. The $3,333, then, was demanded for a mere promise to write. "But suppose you don't live to complete or even to begin the work," said Carleton, "what about my $3,333?" "Oh!" answered Ingraham, "that is hardly worth anticipating." Under the circumstances, the proposition was rejected, and it is not known whether any other publisher accepted it. Now for the sequel. Professor Ingraham returned home, and within three days after his arrival, one afternoon while he was changing his coat, a pistol dropped from his pocket and exploded, shooting him dead upon the spot. Not one word of the "new book" had been put upon paper.

THE BRAVE EXPRESS MESSENGER.

He Defends the Treasure Intrusted to Him, and Kills the Thief who Entered his Car and Attempted to Rob Him.

An exchange tells the story of the attempted robbery of an express car on the Ft. Wayne road and the death of the robber, as follows:

The train was a short distance west of Lafayette, Ind., and was running at the usual rate of speed. The messenger, Mr. Price, sat in his department guarding the express matter he had on board, which was very valuable. He was alone. All the passengers on the train were supposed to be slumbering, and there was naught to disturb his quiet but the "chickety click, chickety click" of the rapidly-revolving car wheels. Suddenly the messenger was aroused from his reverie by the appearance in the car of a masked man, a powerfully-built and muscular fellow. The doors of the car had been thoroughly bolted, and how he had succeeded in effecting an entrance was a mystery to Mr. Price. The latter jumped to his feet hastily, realizing at once that an attempt at robbery was to be made, when the would-be robber advanced from behind the stove, which stood between the door he had entered and where the messenger stood, and calmly awaited results. He expected that more robbers would follow, and resolved to await until the worst came to the worst before resorting to defense. The masked man now spoke to the expressman, and with threats told him to hand over the keys of his safes, adding that he would be a dead man if he refused. Quick as lightning Price fled to the extreme end of the car, determined that not only not to surrender his keys, but to sell his life as dearly as possible. Seeking assistance was simply out of the question, as all the noise possible to be made could not attract any one's attention. The robber was prompt to act, and scarcely had Mr. Price reached his place at the end of the car, when he fired a shot at the expressman. Price threw up his left hand to ward off the shot, and the ball passed through the fleshy part of his left arm below the elbow. The robber, seeing that he had done no damage, at once fired again, and this time the ball struck Mr. Price in the left cheek, tearing away a portion thereof, near the lip.

It was now Mr. Price's turn, and taking deliberate aim a deadly messenger was dispatched at the villian. Scarcely had the echo of the shot from Mr. Price's revolver died away in the car, when the robber staggered and fell toward the stove, and Mr. Price plainly saw in the dim light of the car, that he was gasping in death.

Satisfying himself that there were no more robbers near, the messenger advanced to where the robber lay. His mask had rolled from his face; there lay naught but his lifeless form. Death had been instantaneous. The deadly missile struck the victim above the right eye, entering and lodging in the brain. Mr. Price recognized the remains to be those of Hiram Binkley, formerly a freight conductor on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, who was discharged some time ago for the crime of robbery at wrecks—both of passengers and the goods and other valuables contained in the cars wrecked.

As we have already stated, Mr. Price had the doors of his car bolted, and the first intimation he had of the presence of any one in the car besides himself, was when he was confronted by the robber. Examination discloses the fact that a panel had been cut out of the car, and a hole made to enable a hand to reach in and draw the bolt of the door. Piled against the door of the car, as an additional precaution, was a lot of sacks filled with corn, which the robber had to push away in forcing open the door. All this, of course, occasioned noise, but not sufficient to be noticed above the hum and roar of the rattling machinery of the train.

Mr. Price brought the body of the dead robber in his car as far as Crestline, Ohio, where it was removed to the station and the coroner notified. Mr. Price then came toward Pittsburgh, his run being from Chicago to Pittsburgh, but at Mansfield was recalled by the coroner.

Mr. Price states as his opinion that the dead robber had two companions, passengers on the train, and his idea is based on the fact that they were not to be found until Binkley succeeded in getting him bound to the floor. They then were to rush into the car, and the work of robbery could be completed in a few moments. Price thinks all three of the men got on at Lima, and the two who are suspected as the companions of the dead man left the train soon after the tragical occurrence, at a place called Forest.

We are happy to be enabled to announce as a sequel to the above, that at a meeting of the Adams Express Co., held a few days afterward, the sum of $1,000 gold was voted to Messenger Price as a testimonial of his faithful conduct and bravery.

Spanish Brigands.

A very enterprising, and, so to speak, advanced set of brigands have just been got rid of at Alicante, where their operations appear to have caused considerable discomfort for some time past. These maraunders, who numbered about four, did not rely on the traditional rusty carbine and short jacket of the profession. They dressed like respectable Spaniards, and used little but chloroform, the plan employed being for one of the most expert of them to get into conversation, in the character of a stranger finding his way into the town, with some well-to-do citizen taking his evening stroll, and then to suddenly stupefy him when no one was watching. Aided by his comrades, who were concealed close by, the brigand presently removed his victim under cover of night to a retreat in the mountains, where a ransom was named, and a short time only allowed for it to be sent under penalty of death. The repetition of this adroit proceeding two or three times, however, brought the police on the track of the criminals, and they were driven from their place of concealment to the coast. Here they are known to have taken passage in a smuggling felucca trading with Algiers, but as the vessel was chased for some hours by a government revenue cruiser, and is reported as arriving in Algiers very shortly after without her passengers, there are warm hopes expressed in Alicante that the smugglers took advantage of the confusion to get rid of their suspicions passengers by the summary process of throwing them overboard, so possessing themselves of their ill-gotten booty, and saving King Alfonso's government any necessity for appealing to the extradition treaty.

The Perambulating Bates Again.

The Detroit *Tribune* says that Sergt. Bates, who became known by carrying the American flag through the South soon after the war, and also through portions of other countries at various times, proposes to start from Windsor, Ontario, to carry the stars and stripes, unfurled, to Toronto. He will do this, he says, in order to show that the people of Canada entertain no other than sentiments of friendship and good will for their neighbors in the United States. At Toronto he will take the boat to Oswego and thence carry the British union jack, unfurled, to New York city, which he expects to reach about the first of July. He will soon after embark for England, and on the 2d of August he proposes to start from Calais, France, on an extended continental tour, bearing his bag through several European countries, and ending at St. Petersburg, Russia, which he expects to reach some time in October.

HIS REASON.—A lady was around the post-office at Detroit, the *Free Press* says, speaking with the bootblacks and newsboys, and urging them to attend Sunday-school. A few said they would attend, others gave reasons why they couldn't, and one young red-head was silent. "Wouldn't you like to come to Sunday-school, my boy?" kindly inquired the lady. "Noam." "Why wouldn't you?" "Oh, coz." "'Cause what?" "Why, suppose the fire bells should ring and the preacher wouldn't let me out!" he exclaimed.

JUSTICE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The Story of a Kafir Tribe and its Treatment by the English Troops.

An interesting debate took place a few days since in the British Parliament on the trial of the Zulu chief Langalibalele and the circumstances connected with the so-called Kafir outbreak in the colony of Natal in the autumn of 1873. In that colony—which is about one-third the size of England, with some 18,000 inhabitants of European descent and a native population more than ten times as large—the removal of a Kafir tribe, with its cattle, beyond the borders of the State without having first obtained the permission of the authorities, is deemed illegal, and in itself almost an overt act of rebellion.

The Hiwbi tribe having had some disagreement with the Natal government about the registration of guns given them for working in the diamond fields, determined to seek a more congenial soil. The last detachment of the tribe had reached a place called Busman's River pass, near the frontier, when it was overtaken by an armed force of colonists sent in pursuit. A long parley ensued, which ended in fighting and the death of five Englishmen. For these few random shots fired in fear and anger, a terrible revenge was taken. The pursuit of the retreating Kafirs was continued with a larger body of volunteers; the tribe, with an allied one even less guilty, was broken up, its goods and chattels were pillaged or destroyed, the women and children were thrown into virtual slavery, and their lands were ravaged. Their chief, Langalibalele, who at the time of the skirmish was miles in advance with another portion of his people, was placed on trial, the main charge against him being that he was directly responsible for the death of the five volunteers.

The tribunal before whom the unfortunate man was arraigned was remarkably constituted, and his trial was one of the most extraordinary on record. The presiding judge was Sir Benjamin Pine, the governor of the colony and commander-in-chief of its military, while the rest of the court was made up of chiefs of tribes hostile to the prisoner, and of colonists. Among the white judges was the father of one of the young men for whose killing the accused was on trial. The prisoner's plea, in which some of the facts alleged were admitted while it was averred that the conclusion drawn from them was entirely erroneous, though in reality a plea of not guilty, was at once construed as a plea of guilty, and six of the judges pronounced judgment against him. On the following morning it was announced that the court would then proceed to hear evidence, the purpose being "to place on record the extent of the prisoner's crime." Witnesses were examined for the next five days, and then Langalibalele was sentenced to imprisonment for life on an island. He was found guilty of having permitted his tribe to possess firearms, of insulting a magistrate's messenger, of disregarding the summons of the Natal government, and finally of the willful murder of the five volunteers. The admitted fact that he was far in front of the retreating force, and had had no personal communication with those who fired the fatal shots, was considered an insufficient defense, on the ground that Mabuble, who actually commanded the combatants, was found in company with Langalibalele when the latter was arrested.

On the third day of the trial, the prisoner on being asked if he should like counsel, replied in the affirmative. The barrister, however, was sent for, was told that he could not see his client nor be allowed to say anything save in extenuation of his guilt, because that had been admitted. Naturally the lawyer refused to take the case under such conditions.

Bishop Colenso interested himself in the cause of the unfortunate Kafir, and visited England mainly to plead his cause. Sir Benjamin Pine's report to the colonial office was considered so far from satisfactory that he was relieved as governor of Natal. Earl Carnarvon has denounced the illegality of the whole proceedings. "The servants of the crown are bound," he says, "to have a conscience in this matter, and bound, also, to have a voice; and when an act of wrong or injustice has been done in any part of the empire, it is their duty to notice it." "It is not a question," said the Lord Chancellor, "which can be slurred over or buried, or with regard to which we can say, 'Well, it was not satisfactory, but after all the man who was tried was a very bad man, and if he had not committed the offense which he did he would have tried to do something else, so the best thing we could do was to confine him.'"

Sir Garnet Wolseley, the conqueror of the Ashantees, has been sent out to Natal, and through his tact and common sense it is hoped the relations between Kafirs and colonists will become more harmonious.

A Bold Poacher.

The Bavarian poachers are noted for their skill and bravery, but they do not and will not understand the laws against poaching. They say to each other, "Game is free; game has no owner." "What is wild is ours if we can take it, as it is another man's if he can take it." A few years ago a brave fellow, well known all up and down his valley, was caught in the act of poaching, and with the proof of his theft at his back. A gamekeeper arose out of the bushes beside him and called upon him to surrender. Surrender!—surrender was disgrace in his family, shame among his fellows, incarceration in a frightful jail.

On one side was a terrible precipice, on the other was his enemy. There was no time for consideration. The cliff was seven fathoms high, beneath were huge masses of broken rock. To leap down seemed to invoke instant death. But the disgrace? Impossible! The poor fellow sidled to the very brink of the abyss and measured its depths with furtive glances: "Jesus, Maria, Joseph, help!" he cried, in desponding accents, and took the fatal leap. One moment his body hovered in the air, one hand clutching at a bush—the next the bush swung back, the man was gone.

The old forester stood rooted to the ground, and he muttered, under his breath: "The devil will have a hot supper this time."

But he was aroused by a shout from below. He gazed downward, full of miserable feelings. It was his prisoner flying like lightning over the rocks, skipping from one to the other like a chamois.

He turned about and waved his hat. "Good evening, Herr Forster; many thanks for letting me out of your clutches. I have one request to make—it is for your own sake, not mine; don't jump over the precipice, I beg of you; it's dreadful bad for the feet," and, with another hurrah, he disappeared in the forest. The gamekeeper, mad with rage, forgot his remorse, and heartily cursed the lad he had pitied but a moment before. "I'll be even with you yet," he cried, aloud, but meanwhile he couldn't help envying the boy his elastic body.

In the Palace Car.

A lady, traveling from New York to Boston, a short time ago, took her seat in a drawing room car, the only occupants of which were two gentlemen. One was smoking; the other held a fresh and unlighted cigar just ready to apply the match. The fair traveler did not like the odor of smoke, and calmly remarked aloud that this was the drawing-room car, and they would please find the smoking-car forward, for the smoke was very offensive to her. The gentlemen removed the obnoxious weeds, but looked extremely serious about it, and had a word or two with the conductor when that functionary entered. He mildly requested the lady to step into another car, but she was comfortably seated, and declined to move. By-and-bye other gentleman appeared, and addressed the would-be smoker as "Mr. President;" and when at last some one let drop the mystic word "Grant," the obtuse but well-meaning dame recognized her company, and, summoning the conductor, sought another car.

MUTINY IN MID-OCEAN.

The Story of the Desperate Conflict on an American Schooner—A Narrow Escape for the Vessel.

Since the strange affair of the Bounty, no such desperate mutiny at sea as that of the Jefferson Borden has been recorded. Sailors are thought to be a quarrelsome and evil set, to be sure, and poor Jack has a much harder name than he honestly deserves. Every now and then a mutinous crew is reported; some of the men have been knocked down with capstan-bars, put in irons, haled before the courts, or worse treated. But usually the cause of the trouble is bad "grub," hard work, or abusive officers. It is not often that any of these complaints lead to bloodshed and murder. It is due to our commercial marine, as well as to the cause of common justice, that the case of the Borden, which has excited much interest in England, should be thoroughly investigated. Nothing can justify the rising of the crew, whose conduct, as detailed at some length in late cable dispatches, seems to have been simply atrocious.

The Borden sailed from New Orleans for London early in April. When the vessel was about one thousand miles from the English coast, being then eighteen days out, and the second mate on the watch, the crew rose and began their deadly work. The second mate was killed while on deck, the first mate and captain being asleep in the cabin. The first mate was next called by the mutineers, who knocked him down as he came out of the gangway, and then threw him into the sea. The captain was then called, with the statement that an accident had happened. The absence of the mates from below naturally excited his suspicions, and he went on deck armed with revolvers. Assailed by the mutineers, who seem to have been four in number, he opened fire on them, and ultimately compelled them to retreat to the house on deck. The captain fought at long range, with firearms; the mutineers probably had only knives for weapons. Assisted by the steward, a boy, and one sailor, who remained by him, Captain Patterson fastened the men in the deck house, and besieged them with his battery of pistols. For one entire day these men held out, the captain firing in upon them through a window. One man is said to have been shot seven times, and all of them were more or less wounded, so that they were, at last accounts, barely alive. Finally, after a trying siege, the mutineers capitulated and were secured. In about thirty hours afterward the vessel was met by passing craft, from which help to navigate her into port was obtained, and the Borden arrived off the English coast May 3d. The mutineers confess to the murder of the first and second mates, and urge that they were driven to these desperate steps by ill treatment. The others of the crew, who must have known something of the trouble which was brewing, say that the object of the mutiny was to gain possession of and plunder the vessel. Possibly like Jack Adams and his comrades of the Bounty, the mutineers of the Borden saw an opportunity to get rid of hard work, poverty and rough fare, by seizing a vessel and making their way to strange countries.

They were wofully disappointed, and nobody can doubt that condign punishment will speedily overtake these wretched fellows. The laws of all civilized nations are very severe in the treatment of mutiny or insubordination on shipboard. Maritime discipline must necessarily be strict, even to apparent hardship. The lives of all on board, and the property of others, are in the hands of the commander. In case of a murderous rising, the officers, who are, for the time being, the government of a floating community, are absolutely cut off from all help from the rest of the world. It may seem a violent and cruel proceeding for a captain of a vessel to fire away at an imprisoned and defenseless crew until they have agreed to surrender and be bound, but in this was the only security of the "ship's governor," whose assistant officers—one of whom was his brother—had been murdered by the men who only missed his life by a narrow chance. In circumstances of great peril—and any mutiny at sea is a great peril—the authority of the ship is the law and its executioner. The tragedy of the United States brig-of-war Somers is a case in point. The summary hanging at the yard-arm of an officer of that vessel will never be forgotten in our navy, whatever may be the disputed points in the case as conducted on board. The story of the Jefferson Borden is still more sanguinary, and those who are familiar enough with marine affairs to realize the terrors of the captain's situation, almost alone at sea with murderous mutineers about him, will be glad that one more unsuccessful conspiracy on board ship has so utterly failed.

A Plague of Rats.

A Rangoon correspondent of the London *Times* writes to that journal as follows: While Bengal has lately struggled through a famine crisis, the Kurens country, lying on the confines of Burmah proper, has narrowly escaped a crisis of the same kind, but in this instance rats, and not drought, were the cause of the scarcity. It appears that certain parts of Burmah are periodically visited by a plague of rats. Hosts of them march across county, and attack the roots of the crops and the grain in the villages, and actually drive out the people, and cause whole villages to be deserted by their depredations. Such a plague had appeared near Toungboo, and some suffering had arisen in consequence, but the government appear to have provided food for those in want of it, and all fear of famine is how averted. A forester, but a few weeks since, as he was going to visit the teak forests rented by a large firm in Bombay, witnessed the passage of an army of rats as they crossed the Sittang. He was at that time gliding down stream in his boat, and the boatman called his attention to a large black mass swarming down the nigh banks. They turned out to be rats, and as they swam across the river they kept a kind of military formation. He represents their numbers to have been myraids. They passed close to the boat, and were large field rats. The late Dr. Mason, in his book on Buhmah, mentions the plague they were to the country, but until their depredations had spread to such a large extent as they did last year their presence was ignored. It appears that they generally keep near hilly country, and scour the plains at seasons when the nuts or fruits in the hills fail them.

Valuable Metals.

There are eight metals more valuable than gold, as the following will show. None of them are found on our farm, though. It may be worth while to mention that the first four are never sold by the pound, but their value is quoted for the sake of comparison: Indium, $2,522; vanadium, $2,510; ruthenium, $1,400; rhodium, $700; palladium, $653; uranium, $576; osmium, $325; iridium, $317.44; gold, $301.45. Indium, which was only discovered in 1863, is found only in the zinc-blendes of Freiburg, and is a white metal of rare brilliancy, but practically of little value. Vanadium is a native of Mexico and Peru, where it exists in lead ores under the name of vanadiate of lead. Ruthenium, rhodium, palladium and iridium are all precipitates of platinum, and are all very hard metals, the last being insoluble in acids, except when oxidized. None of these metals are found in quantity, or free from other metals; nor are they useful in the arts, like gold and silver; nor could they be coined into money, for that matter, without infinite trouble; so that there is very little danger of their superseding gold and silver for any useful purpose.

THE ELECTIONS.—There will be no more politics to speak of for five months, when Maine will hold her State election. This will be followed by elections in California, Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico. Ohio will elect a governor in place of the venerable Mr. Allen, whom the people seem kindly disposed to relieve from further service. Iowa will have an October election, and Massachusetts and several other States will hold elections in November.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

Charles R. Lawrence, the great silk smuggler, who was extradited from England, arrived in New York. His operations went into the millions, and it is believed compromises many merchants and officials.....A crowd of women mobbed an old Catholic schoolhouse in Konigshutz, Silesia, declaring that they never would allow their children to become Old Catholics. After much excitement the military were called out, and cleared the streets, which were full of spectators. Twenty persons were arrested..... The Roman Catholic bishops of Prussia have decided to dissolve even the religious orders which the state tolerates, being unwilling to see them subjected to the supervision of the government..... Six hundred of the workmen on the Bergen (N. J.) tunnel, who struck some time since, have resumed work at the old wages.....Charles R. Lawrence, the great silk smuggler, who was extradited from England, arrived in New York. His operations went into millions, and it is believed compromises many merchants and officials.....The attorney-general gives it as his opinion that enrollment previous to the proclamation for volunteers, does not preclude a claim to bounty where the company or regiment was mustered into service of the United States prior to July 22, 1861. The question grew out of a claim for bounty where the claimant was enrolled in the Fire Zouaves, or 110th New York Volunteers, on April 20, 1861.....Guatemala has recognized the independence of the republic of Cuba.....Five houses, one church, and three stables were burned at Boyentown, Bucks county, Pa., involving a loss of $10,000..... A man without legs or fingers was found dead among the baggage on a North river packet. From his neck was suspended a large card, inscribed thus: "My name is Patrick Kennedy, have a wife and eight children in Goshen, N. Y. I lost my legs and fingers in a railroad accident and cannot work."....The steamer City of New York made the trip from Havana to New York in three days and ten hours—being the fastest time ever recorded.

A new iron bridge recently erected over the Erie canal a few miles above Albany, gave way, carrying with it a team of horses, a wagon, and two men. The men were seriously injured.... The National Society of Cincinnati held its triennial dinner at New York, Hamilton Fish presiding....About sixty weavers at the Rittenhouse Woolen Mill, Paterson, N. J., are on a strike. They complain that the speed and material furnished them do not give them a fair opportunity to make good wages in reasonable time....During the Lexington (Ky.) races, the horse Searcher ran a mile in 1.41½—being the fastest time ever made....Mr. Jefferson Davis, in an address to the Texas veterans of the Mexican war, entreats them to be as loyal now to the stars and stripes as they were zealous and brave in defense of their first flag. ....William Russell, a widower, aged thirty years, quarreled with a younger brother in his father's house at Newbury, Mass., and when his aged mother interfered he turned upon her and almost severed her head from her body with a shoe knife, killing her instantly. He then attacked his father, and would have killed him but for the interference of neighbors, who secured the murderer after a struggle. A younger brother was fatally injured and the father was seriously wounded, but will recover. As the murderer had threatened to kill the family it is supposed that he is insane. He was arrested....A telegram has been received at the Russian Embassy in Washington stating that the Czar has left Berlin convinced that conciliatory sentiments of a nature to insure the maintenance of peace prevail there....A resolution was introduced into the New York State Assembly and unanimously adopted, setting forth that for six years there has existed in the Island of Cuba an armed resistance to Spanish authority which has been maintained and a republican form of government established; that the time has arrived when it is the duty of th United States government no take such action as may be best calculated to terminate the war in Cuba, and secure to the people of Cuba the advantages of free government; that the senators and representatives of New York State in Congress be requested to pass such measures as will secure to the republic of Cuba all the rights and privileges belonging to belligerents in this war.

The divers examined the hull of the Schiller for four hours. They found her broken up—a confused mass of iron and timber. Her lower deck rested on the rocks, and her bottom was gone, having been torn off by the rocks. None of the specie was recovered, and no cargo was visible....The distillers lately arrested by the revenue authorities have joined together for carrying this matter into the courts and testing the constitutionality of the internal revenue act. They have retained ex-Senator Carpenter, of Wisconsin.....As a gang of convicts were working on the grounds of the Sing Sing prison near the railroad track, five of the most desperate made a rush past the unarmed keeper for a freight train which was proceeding at a very slow rate, and jumping on the engine drove off the engineer and fireman with loaded revolvers. They then uncoupled the engine from the train, and pulling the throttle wide open started on their terrible ride for liberty. As the engineer stepped off, however, he turned the pumps on full without being perceived by the convicts in hopes of flooding the boiler and so stopping the engine. His anticipations were fully realized, for the engine had not proceeded far when she blew out one cylinder head, and at the expiration of three miles the other cylinder gave way and the engine stopped, the convicts taking to the woods. The pursuing parties had not been successful at last accounts.... By the will of the late James Root, of Hartford, Conn., over $100,000 is bequeathed to charitable institutions.....Josh Frazer, colored, was hanged in Camden, S. C., for murder in the presence of six thousand people. He was convicted on circumstantial evidence, but confessed his crime on the scaffold. He also acknowledged murdering his wife and child, as well as another woman, besides burning several barns and gin houses.

Samuel White, a prominent citizen of Ludlow, Mass., was bitten in the side by a boar and bled to death before assistance could reach him.....J. H. Barton, Democrat, was elected mayor of St. Louis.....The American consul at Panama announces the death at Guayaquil of the Hon. Thomas Biddle, United States Minister to Ecuador..... Arthur E. Galt, nineteen years of age, a clerk in the Lynchburg National Bank, has absconded with $10,000 belonging to the bank..... The Massachusetts Legislature has appropriated $50,000 to the centennial.....A boy of fourteen was accidentally shot by another of fifteen in New York, while they were examining a pistol. The journal *La Voce della Verita* of Rome has been suspended for publishing the Pope's address to the German pilgrims.....The priests imprisoned in Posen and neighboring towns have been released.....The postmaster-general has ordered that the postage on letters to and from foreign countries, with which different rates have not been established, shall be five cents for each half ounce.....As Samuel Day, of Newark, N. J., was passing by a machine shop he stopped to try his strength by lifting part of a broken fly wheel standing on the walk. He seized it below its center and as he lifted it toppled over on him, crushing in his chest and killing him instantly.

The jury in the case of Father Gerdeman, the Catholic priest of Philadelphia, charged with embezzling church funds, have failed to agree on a verdict..... The striking miners held a grand labor parade in Wilkesbarre in which some three thousand men joined. Everything was orderly..... A collision occurred on the fourth of April off the coast of China between the Chinese steamship Fu-sing and the British steamship Ocean. The Fu-sing founded almost instantly, causing a loss of fifty lives.....Ben. Nevin, who lived on a farm near Lexington, Mo., was called to the door on a Saturday night recently by a band of masked men and riddled with buckshot, thirty-two entering his head.....Alonzo Jackson and Albert Smith, with their wives and two children each, went over a dam at Zanesville, Ohio. Both women, with one child each, were drowned..... The Papal Nuncio made a formal demand for the restoration of Catholic unity in Spain, and the government has replied that it is resolved to maintain liberty of worship..... The Governor of Missouri has issued a proclamation appointing June 3 as a fast day. He states that information is received from all parts of the State indicating the grasshopper plague, causing loss of crops and possibly famine, and so calls on the people to unite in calling for divine relief....John C. Breckinridge, ex-Senator and Vice-President, is dead.....The Pope has resolved to convoke the vatican council again at an early date to discuss ecclesiastical reforms.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* attributes the origin of the recent European war rumors to the alarm of Germany at the passage by the French Assembly of the bill concerning the *cadres* of the French army.....Chandler, Hart & Co., boot and shoe dealers, Philadelphia, have suspended. Their liabilities are from $100,000 to $125,000. A number of their creditors are New England manufacturers.....By the fall of an elevator in a store in St. Louis, one man was killed, another fatally injured, and two were seriously hurt..... Reports from Jackson and Clay counties, Kansas, state that the wheat and oat crops are nearly destroyed, and the grass completely eaten up. The only hope is of the hoppers dying off, which they seem to be doing by thousands..... The New England Society of New York city has made arrangements to go to the Bunker Hill celebration June 17..... The Roman Catholic bishops of Prussia, who addressed a petition to the Emperor, and received a reply last month from the Ministers of State, have made rejoinder that to reject the decision of the vatican council would be equivalent to an abandonment of Catholicism; and that they are convinced the Holy See would never be unwilling to act in conformity with all proper decisions of the State government.

THE WHISKY RING.

Breaking Up of a Gigantic Swindle in the United States—Facts and Figures.

The most skillfully executed campaign ever made by the United States government against the whisky ring culminated in the seizure of thirty distilleries and rectifying establishments in various cities of the West and South. The details bring to light frauds not inferior in dimensions to those attained during the operation of the old ring which culminated in 1868.

This new ring, which has been broken up, had its headquarters at St. Louis, but its ramifications extended to Chicago and Milwaukee, and thence all over the East, West and South. It first became strong in 1871, and since then the stealing is estimated by those who have given the matter the most thorough examination at about $1,200,000 per annum. The fraudulent operations have been upon a grand scale.

In St. Louis five out of six distilleries have been implicated. In Chicago four out of seven distilleries and three rectifying establishments are charged with evasion of the tax, and cheating the government. In Milwaukee six out of ten distilleries and seven rectifying establishments have been implicated. The investigation shows that in St. Louis alone the revenues have been defrauded to the amount of $1,000,000, and there is evidence from the first day of January to and including the first day of April, 3,000 barrels of untaxed spirits have been placed in the market by St. Louis distillers. The tax on a barrel of high wines is $60, in round numbers, so that the government has lost since the beginning of the year $175,000 in that city.

With regard to its formation, it is stated that in the early days of the ring some politicians led certain officers into it on the plea that it was necessary to raise an election fund. This was only a "blind," but when once captured the officers were easily held. Each year it grew stronger. It had its paid agents and spies in Washington, and actually in the departments; it used officers of justice and officers of revenue in St. Louis and elsewhere, until its power and dimensions were so gigantic it deemed itself impregnable. The leaders did not believe it possible that any secretary would dare to grapple with them, and so they have marched boldly on to their destination.

The overthrow of this combination is the result of nine weeks of hard work performed by the solicitor of the treasury. All knowledge of the plans and operations was kept with especial care from everybody connected with the Internal Revenue bureau, from the commissioner down. We are told this was made necessary by the discovery, before any active or very important steps were taken, that some one, supposed to be in the bureau, was in the habit of telegraphing immediately to the agents of the ring every official secret that could be of the least value to it.

No other, however secret and confidential, could be issued to any of the officers or agents of the bureau; no investigation or examination of reports or returns could be made, and no movement in any way affecting the ring could be contemplated in any department of the bureau, without being immediately reported to the men who were engaged in defrauding the government, or to their agents. It therefore became absolutely necessary, in order to prevent the manufacturers of "crooked" whisky, as the illicitly distilled article is called, from destroying the evidence of the frauds almost before the secretary's investigation began, that the work should be done, not only without the aid of the Internal Revenue bureau, but without its knowledge.

The Mystery of Life.

The number of suicides in the United States has been singularly increased of late. An exchange, referring to the matter, can readily understand why a used-up convivialist, an exposed hypocrite, a fellow anticipating justice, an invalid disgusted with a wretched existence, or a poverty-stricken wretch with starvation staring him in the face, might coquet with arsenic or take a sudden fancy to a hempen cravat; but why a man of wealth, well stricken in years, surrounded by estimable friends and relatives, enjoying good health and an excellent reputation, should abandon all these luxuries at the pistol's mouth in a moment of caprice, passes our comprehension. Perhaps—since all extremes are said to be alike—too much comfort is really as injurious as too little in this world, and the man who has no anxieties at all to distress him is placed in exactly the same mental condition as the man whose mind is so excessively harassed that life seems unendurable. It can account in no other manner for the self-murder of the large number of men, in really good circumstances, that have lately been reported.

Walking as an Exercise.

Every muscle in the body is gently and uniformly brought into action by the swing of the legs and the arms, and consequently of the trunk in a vertical direction. The undulations made by the head, chest and abdomen in a vertical plane are thus not only according to Hogarth's line of beauty, but also in that tending to perfect health. Every internal organ is gently stimulated to more robust action. Never, in a common walk, does a person breathe twice the same air, because he is constantly changing his position. This fact alone is of incalculable advantage. Some writers contend that the rebreathing of air once partially used is one of the most fertile causes of consumption. The most favorable time for walking is about midday in winter, and in the morning and toward evening in the summer.

In one part of Norway the longest day is three months. What a splendid chance for a lazy man to start a daily paper.

DR. WALKER TRIED VARIOUS EXTRACTS from herbs and roots, without benefit. He noticed, however, that alcohol, that bane of the human race, was used in their preparation, and he determined to exclude the poison entirely from his own practice, so that the sin of making men drunkards, while pretending to cure them, should never lie at his door. The Almighty blessed his experiments, and in the Vinegar Bitters he has produced a pure, health-restoring agent, which banishes disease in every form, reinvigorates the system, and restores strength to the feeblest sufferer. There is no part of life's citadel where the enemy can made a lodgment, that the Vinegar Bitters will not find him and put him to the rout. Impurity of blood is the parent of disease; the liver, the stomach, the lungs, the nerves, every vital organ is affected primarily, from this cause, and in this direction the Vinegar Bitters acts with magical influence.

A "Heavy Wet."

Some years ago the elder Booth was playing Brutus at the "Mud Theater," in Baltimore, and the wife of Andrew Jackson Allen, the American costumer, was the Lucretia of the night. Brutus has to speak a long oration over the dead body of the martyred matron; but as the weather was bitterly cold, Mrs. Allen induced the manager to place a supernumerary boy on the bier. As it was not necessary that any portion of the body should be seen excepting the profile of the face, the deception was not discovered by Booth. The tragedian had proceeded a few lines in his speech, when a slight shiver was observed to agitate the dead body. Booth ascribed this to the cold draught of air to which the self-immolated Lucretia was exposed, and went on—the body writhed; Booth muttered between his teeth: "Lie still, madam; recollect you're dead. Another violent contortion of the corpse. The orator became excited and excl